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Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

THE METHODIST CHURCH SOUTH.

MEETING AND PASTORAL ADDRESS OF THE BISHOPS.

[Below will be found extracts from an Address of the Bishops of the Southern Methodist Church to the Preachers in their charge. It is not to be presumed that the churches at the South are any worse than the average of the population. But it is most significant that, not being compelled to a reunion with their Northern former fellowship, they still protest against it in most of the denominations, exactly as did the soldiers and the politicians, from Lee and Davis downward, until compelled to submission by the stern decision of the battle-field. Conquered, not converted, is all that can be said of any of them. It will be seen that the Bishops claim great credit for the "inoffensive behavior" of the liberated slaves "and their safe though sudden translation" from the bliss bondage to the curse of freedom, "*with no violence or tumult on their part*?" Had Methodism produced the same salutary results on the white membership, what worlds of evil might have been averted!]

THE NEGRO.—WHAT THE CHURCH HAS DONE FOR HIM; WHAT IT MUST DO.

In the change from slaves to freedmen, which has providentially befallen the negroes of the Southern States, our obligations to promote their spiritual welfare have not ceased. We are still debtor to them, free, as before to them, bond. Under the Divine blessing, our church has done a great work for this people. Their moral training and generally diffused knowledge of the cardinal truths of Christianity, and their ecclesiastical discipline has justly won the admiration of many who have lately come into contact and acquaintance with them. It has accomplished more; it has materially contributed to their subordination and inoffensive behavior through the late defenceless and excited times, when prophecies were confident and opportunities frequent for domestic insurrections. And their safe, though sudden, passage from a state of bondage to liberty, a transition accompanied by no violence or tumult on their part, is largely due to the same cause.

Reconstruction or reunion with the Methodist Episcopal Church North, has within the last few months been brought before the public by their denominational papers and their preachers and members in published addresses and resolutions. Their Bishops and Missionary Secretaries held a meeting in June, the proceedings of which, embracing this subject, have been published by order. Under these circumstances, some allusion to it may be proper from us.

You are aware that at our first General Conference a delegate was appointed to visit the General Conference of the Northern Methodists and present to that body our Christian salutations with the offer to establish fraternal relations and a closer intercourse between us as members of the same spiritual family. He was in all respects a most proper and unexceptionable minister, and performed the part assigned him in a most proper and unexceptionable manner. He presented his credentials to that body and asked and awaited their decision. They granted him no hearing in their presence. They declined to receive him in his official character. They rejected his offer. He closed his ineffectual mission by informing them, in a communication which he assured them was final, that as they had rejected our offer we could no more renew it. We held ourselves acquitted of any breach of Christian unity that might appear. But if at any time they should formally and officially make the same offer to us the door would be open for its consideration. This was in 1848. They have since made no such offer. There the matter rests, and we might well be excused from any further reference to it.

We feel bound to say to you, however, that since then the position of Northern Methodists as toward us has been somewhat changed. Having agreed with us on a plan of separation into two independent ecclesiastical jurisdictions for an equitable division of the Church property, they afterward sought to repudiate their covenant and to evade payment, and were only brought to settlement at the end of the law. This plan, though granted by themselves, who were in a majority, and subsequently confirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States, as the basis of our legal and constitutional rights, has been, whenever convenient, ignored by them.

They have endeavored by misrepresentations, to fix on us the invidious character of secessionists and schismatics without authority or cause, from the parent body; whereas we are, in all respects, coequal and coeval with themselves.

The abolition, for military and political considerations, of the institution of domestic slavery in the United States does not affect the question that was prominent in our separation in 1844. Nor is this the only difference or the principal one between us and them. While testifying with pleasure to the nobler conduct and sentiment of many brethren among them, we must express, with regret, our apprehension that a large proportion, if not a majority of Northern Methodists have become incurably radical. They teach for doctrine the commandments of men. They preach another gospel. They have incorporated social dogmas and political tests into their church creeds. They have gone on to impose conditions upon discipleship that Christ did not impose. Their pulpits are perverted to agitations and questions not healthful to personal piety; but promotive of political and ecclesiastical discord, rather than of those ends for which the church of the Lord Jesus Christ was instituted. Without such a change as we see no immediate prospect of, in their tone, and temper and practice, we can anticipate no good result from even entertaining the subject of reunion with them. Fidelity to what seems our providential mission requires that we preserve our distinct ecclesiastical organization in all its vigor and integrity, free from entangling alliances with those whose notions of philanthropy, and politics and social economy are liable to give an ever varying complexion to their theology. Let us abide in our lot, and be true to our calling, doing what we can to spread Scripture holiness through these lands and to oppose the tide of fanaticism which threatens their overflow.

We, therefore, more earnestly would exhort you, brethren, to stand firmly on your platform of doctrine and discipline. Know your high calling. Preach Christ and him crucified. Do not preach politics. You have no commission to preach politics.

The conduct of certain Northern Methodist bishops and preachers, in taking advantage of the confusion incident to a state of war to intrude themselves into several of our houses of worship, and their continuing to hold these places against the wishes and protests of the congregations and rightful owners, causes us sorrow and pain, not only as working an injury to us, but as presenting to the world a spectacle ill calculated to make an impression favorable to Christianity. They are not only using to our deprivation and exclusion, churches and parsonages which we have builded, but have proceeded to set up a claim to them, as their property. By what shadow of right, legal or moral, we are at a loss to conceive. We advise our brethren who suffer these evils, to bear them patiently, to cleave close together, and not indulge in any vindictive measures or tempers. A plain statement of the case and an appeal to the justice of those in authority, cannot fail to defeat such scandalous designs and secure us the full restoration of all our rights.

THE CHURCH NORTH SEEKS THE DESTRUCTION AND ECCLESIASTICAL DEVASTATION OF THE CHURCH SOUTH.

While some talk of reunion of the two Churches, we forewarn you of a systematic attempt, already inaugurated, and of which the foregoing is only an instance, to disturb and, if possible, disintegrate, and then absorb our membership individually. In the meeting of their bishops and missionary secretaries alluded to, it was resolved to send preachers and plant societies in our midst wherever there is an opening. Their policy is evidently our division, destruction and ecclesiastical devastation. Against all this be on your guard. Internal dissensions will do us much more harm than such outward antagonism. Be true to your principles, and under the Divine favor they will triumph. In this connection you will be pleased to hear that our people are steadfast. The border Conferences, under special trials, present a noble example of steadfastness.

Your General Conference, Providence permitting, will convene in New Orleans on Wednesday after the first Sunday in April next. To it will belong all such disciplinary changes and legislation as a wise regard to the wants of the Church and the times demand.

We cannot close our address without an urgent and explicit recommendation to you, to adjust yourselves as citizens of the United States promptly, cheerfully, and in good faith to all your duties and responsibilities. Whatever may have been the opinions, positions, or prejudices of any of you concerning the social and political changes that have occurred in the Government, we deem this course to be called for on your part, both by a sound judgment and an enlightened conscience.

Finally, brethren, we exhort you, above all things to cultivate personal holiness. Keep up your family altars. Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together for the regular and public worship of God. And may He give you the spirit of love and of a sound mind, and guide you in all things to his glory.

J. O. ANDREW,
R. PAINE,
G. F. PIERCE.

Columbus, Ga., August 17, 1865.

JOHN BROWN THE "MARTYR."

From the New York World.

WE find in an evening paper the following note of acknowledgment, written by the Secretary of State to an artist:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, July 12, 1865.

DEAR SIR: I pray you to accept my thanks for your admirable portraits of the President of the United States, *and also for your kindness in giving me what, according to my recollection, is an excellent likeness of John Brown, whose name has become historical as a martyr in the cause of human nature.* Faithfully, yours,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Mr. John W. Dodge,

The notorious John Brown, who, it would seem from this letter, was a personal acquaintance of Mr. Seward's, and is called by him a "martyr in the cause of human nature," was a thief, robber, and murderer, who justly paid the penalty of his crimes on the gallows. His canonization by the Republican party, shows what a set of canting hypocrites they were, when, in fanning the fanaticism which brought on the war, they disclaimed any intention to disturb slavery in the States where it existed. To call old John Brown, a saint, a martyr, a "Christ" and what not, is the strongest expression of approval and admiration of the deed which made him notorious. It is in vain for the Republicans to deny that their party was formed and nursed in a spirit of provocation and aggression when they blazon the evil deeds of that old cut-throat and consecrate his crime.

We may be quite sure that President Johnson never looked upon John Brown as a "martyr in the cause of human nature." On the contrary, he regarded Brown's crime with detestation and horror. He was shocked by the blasphemy of making a saint and a Christ, of a man whom he denounced as an "old felon," reprobating the apologies made "for the infamy," this was his language, "the murders, the thieving, the treacherous conduct of this old man Brown, who was nothing more than a murderer, a robber, a thief, and a traitor." In what kind of esteem Mr. Johnson holds those who make a martyr and a "Christ" of John Brown may be inferred from the following further extract from his speech: "I have got another idea in ethics" said Mr. Johnson, and that is, that there was never any people on the face of the earth greater than the god they worshipped; and if John Brown becomes the Christ, and his gallows the cross, God deliver me from such people as they, whether they are fanatics Democratic or Republican, or any other description of persons—I care not by what name they are called."

DEMOCRACY AND COLONIZATION.

From the Chicago Times.

IN the issues made up between the opposing parties in Ohio, is that of colonization. Gen. Cox, the Republican candidate, takes strong ground in favor of putting the negroes by themselves; and Gen. Morgan, the Democratic candidate, opposes this doctrine, and places himself on record as favoring the retention of the negroes in the country and the holding of them as "inhabitants"—that is, a class who have all the protection of the laws, but who do not possess all the rights of citizenship.

We do not suppose that either of these gentlemen, in thus announcing his views on this question, affords *ex cathedra* decisions for the party which he represents. The peculiar positions taken by these candidates are not drawn from the precedents or principles of the parties to which they respectively belong. Their action is exceptional, and carries no weight with it outside of the State in which these principles are enunciated. The fact that Gen. Morgan, of Ohio, opposes colonization, is no more evidence that opposition to colonization is a cardinal principle of Democracy than the action of the Maine Democracy with reference to the assumption of local war expenses by the Federal Government can be taken as evidence that this is an outgrowth of an essential element in the composition of Democracy.

While the action of the Ohio Democratic Convention with reference to colonization need not be regarded as binding upon the opinions of Democrats generally, it has a value in other respects. The introduction of this issue into the politics of Ohio suggests an inquiry as to whether or not it may in time become a general one, and if so, what is the duty of Democrats with reference to it.

The whole question turns upon the amount of good which will result from the adoption or rejection of the colonization scheme. If the balance of good will be with colonization, then is it *per se* a Democratic measure; but if exhaustive examination shows the balance to be with the retention of the race in this country, then will Democracy oppose colonization. In an examination of this question, the good both of the white and black races must be consulted.

We apprehend that when the matter is examined in this way, the Democratic party will reverse the position now held by the Democracy of Ohio. In endeavoring to judge of the future by our knowledge of the peculiarities of the two races in this country, and also by the material aid afforded us by history, there are but two conclusions to be reached with reference to the retention of the negroes among the whites. One of these is that, if kept as an inferior, the African will be exposed to the competition of white labor, and under this influence, and induced by his own love of ease and idleness, he will in time sink into a wretched pauperism. The other conclusion is, that if we confer suffrage and political equality upon the negro, he will sooner or later become amalgamated with the white race. The last conclusion has before been argued in the *Times*; and it has been shown that the natural tendency of diverse races to homogeneity would in time certainly secure a blending of the whites and negroes of this country, provided we confer upon them political equality.

We have, therefore, the alternative of giving the negro political equality, with the certainty of ultimate homogeneity, or of retaining him as an inferior, with the equal certainty of his sinking into a semi-barbarous pauperism. In the case of the adoption of the first, we deteriorate the white race by mixing it with the brutalized African; and in that of the second, we oblige the Nation to sustain a burden of pauperism compared to which that of England is without weight. In fine, by keeping the negroes we must either impoverish our blood by receiving theirs, or impede our progress by having among us several millions of unproductive people.

In view of these facts, we are inclined to believe that when the Democracy of the whole country decides upon this negro question, it will favor the removal from our midst of the colored people. When the time comes for this decision, the action of the Ohio Democracy in this respect will be considered in its true character, viz.: not as a universal Democratic measure, but simply as an exceptional declaration of principles by a single community.

Selections.

THE REBEL COMMUNITIES.

From the Boston Transcript.

To assert that the rebel States have never been out of the Union as States leads us into an awkward dilemma. A State in the American Union is a community which, while it owes allegiance to the United States, is at the same time a part of the Government it obeys in all constitutional requirements. Its Legislature sends two representatives to the U. S. Senate; its people vote for the President and for members of the House of Representatives. The term "United States" has no application to States which have no voice or vote in the General Government. If a State, therefore, can be at once in the Union and not represented in its Government it follows inevitably that the Government of Abraham Lincoln was, and the Government of Andrew Johnson is, an usurpation. You cannot call that a legal Government of the United States, in which certain of the States thus "united" are not represented in the Administration. If South Carolina and Mississippi are States as Ohio and Maine are States, then the Government of the United States for the past four years has been exercising unauthorized power.

But the plain fact is, and everybody is compelled to admit it, that they are not States in the sense of Maine and Ohio, for if they were there would be no need of provisional governors, and of State conventions to begin the work of creating them anew. In this work the United States Government really supplies architects, materials, and even foundations. There is confessedly no one in a rebel State legally capable of calling a convention of the people, and the United States supplies a provisional governor. There is no one legally capable of deciding who are the people, and the United States, therefore, constitutes a people, by declaring that white residents of the State, who take an extra-constitutional oath shall be considered such. Both the provisional governor and the oath would, in a real State, be properly considered the most monstrous of usurpations. Every State in the Union has the undoubted right and the undoubted capacity to call a convention of the people without any interference on the part of the United States Government, and to decide for itself who are its people, and what shall be the qualifications of its voters. If the rebel States are communities which have forfeited their privileges under the Constitution, the Government does too little; if they are, in any sense, real States in the American Union, the Government does altogether too much.

Indeed, it would seem clear that the rebel communities have, by their own acts, put themselves into such a condition that they have no State rights which the United States can regard. They are to be rebuilt, not only from the foundations, but from foundations supplied by the United States. Everything there is gone, from the point of view of the National Government, except its sovereignty over the territory included in their old geographical limits, and its right to the obedience of their population. The power it holds it is bound by justice and policy to use beneficently, and it will doubtless use it to replace these communities in their former condition of States in the American Union, with all the rights and privileges of real "States." But, at present, whether the Government decides to make, or not to make, negro suffrage a condition of their re-admission, it is compelled to treat them as territories. By no possible contrivance can it conceive of them as States, except by importing the mystical idealism of Jacob Behmen into the science of government, and insisting that they exist in idea in "the abyss" of possibility, and are "a becoming" though not a fact. Strip a State bare of all its belongings—convert its people into a mere unorganized population—deprive it of a constitution, of a legislature, of senators and representatives in Congress,—and it will be difficult to say that such a State is an integral part of the American Union, or is, in any actual sense, one of the "United States."

NORTH CAROLINA.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

JOURNALS interested in discrediting all reports of disturbances in the South have shown a good deal of indignation at what seem to us the moderate and truthful accounts sent North by the Associated Press agent at Newbern, N. C. These accounts have twice within two days been confirmed officially. This morning we print the report of Lieut. A. W. Hahn, who was sent through the northeastern portion of the State on special duty. It is not one of the flattering tales which the hopes of all lovers of peace have told. Lieut. Hahn asserts that "the people refuse to recognize the freedom of the blacks, who are whipped and tortured in the most fiendish manner for even expressing a desire to be free, and that shooting and killing these creatures appears to be the order of the day." The quarter in which this reign of terror exists is nearly a hundred miles from any military post, and there is, of course, no military protection to Union men, whether whites or negroes.

An authority higher in rank than Lieut. Hahn testifies quite as explicitly. The full text of the correspondence between Gen. Ruger and Gov. Holden, referred to in a dispatch published on Tuesday, is before us. Gov. Holden complained to Gen. Ruger that three citizens of North Carolina had been arrested for trial by a military court, and asks that they be turned over to the civil courts, that is the provisional courts, which he, as Provisional Governor, had constituted. Gen. Ruger declined to release his prisoners, alleging his belief that military courts were competent to try the offenders, and that no civil court had taken cognizance of the matter. He reminds Gov. Holden that though magistrates had been appointed and had been acting in various counties, "yet in no instance have I heard or known of official notice having been taken by any of them of acts of unlawful violence toward freedmen, although such acts have been by no means unfrequent in the different sections of this State." Gen. Ruger goes on to say, still more specifically, "Of late several cases of homicide of freedmen by whites have been brought to my knowledge, but in no case, so far as I have learned, was any arrest made by the magistrates or civil officers, and no attempt made for investigation. From my own observation and information obtained from the Commissioner for Freedmen, I am of opinion that acts of unlawful violence toward the freedmen are becoming more frequent.' Gov. Holden has no reply to make to this statement except that "it is impossible without great expense to keep a court always in session in every locality where a crime may be probably committed"—which is tantamount to a confession that such civil machinery as Gov. Holden tries to keep running is not equal to the emergency, and fully justifies the action of Gen. Ruger. If it is a question between allowing the freedmen to be murdered according to civil law and protecting them by military law, then we are for the latter. As matters stand in North Carolina, there is no regular administration of justice, and can be none till a Convention has been held, a Constitution adopted, a State Government organized, and the State recognized by Congress. Meantime, there is constant and urgent need of some power to keep the peace, and it can only be military power. While the process of reconstruction is going on, it is very plain that the United States troops cannot be wholly withdrawn, and we deem him the truest friend of the South who advocates a policy that shall preserve order during this transition period; giving the people of the South a little time to recover their peaceful temper after four years of war, before leaving the fate of the freedmen wholly in the hands of their late masters.

PROGRESS BACKWARD IN MISSISSIPPI.

From the Chicago Tribune.

ADVICES from Mississippi are as unsatisfactory as they could well be. But one member of the convention has yet spoken who uttered anything that would pass at the North for Unionism. We refer to Mr. Crawford, from the county known as the "State of Jones," which seceded from the State and set up for itself on the passage by Mississippi of the ordinance of secession in 1861. That county, from some unexplained reason, though located in the very heart of Southern Mississippi, is almost destitute of slaves, and has maintained its Unionism throughout the war—organizing a Union army, and defeating the minions of Jeff. Davis that were sent to subdue them. He opposed the withdrawal of the negro troops, "in order to let secessionists loose again on the Union people, as they had been the last four years," and said that he spoke for Union people, and that "the time for boasting and bluster had passed."

While the few Unionists of the "State of Jones" are thus bearding the spirit of secession in its den, Gov. Sharkey, representing heretofore the conservative rebel element, has taken a step of startling significance, and which, if not forthwith overruled from Washington, will be fraught with great trouble hereafter. In furtherance of the policy of expelling the black Federal troops from Mississippi, Gov. Sharkey has issued a proclamation calling on the people to form two companies in each county, one of cavalry and the other of infantry, "*for the purpose of restoring order* and putting a stop to the frequent murders and robberies." This means the reorganization of the rebel army in Mississippi to supersede the Union army now there, and to enforce that system of peonage which the Mississippi Convention authorizes any future legislature to establish ostensibly for the "protection and security of the persons and property of the freedmen of the State, and to guard them and the State against any evil that may arise from their sudden emancipation.

Who will enlist in this new army of Mississippi except the returned rebel soldiers lately under Forrest and Dick Taylor? Who but these are there in the State capable of being enlisted? And by whom are the murders being committed save by this very class? Who are being murdered except the freedmen? And are the murderers to be organized for the protection of their victims? Is the enforcement of the Emancipation Proclamation upon the unwilling constituents of the quibbling, dodging, delaying Mississippi Convention to be entrusted to the organized rebel army of Mississippi? Is Gov. Sharkey a fool, or does he suppose his employers are madmen, thus to trifle with the interests of the nation in Mississippi. Judicial blindness has indeed seized the Government if this shall be permitted.

TOUR OF GEN. FISK.

FREEDMEN'S-BUREAU SIGHTS AND SCENES IN EAST TENNESSEE.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

HOME OF ANDREW JOHNSON, GREENVILLE, Monday, Aug. 21, 1865.

NOTWITHSTANDING the reiteration of the statement that it is, pauperism is not in the South the present condition of the negro race. If there ever was a time when we might look for it, certainly that time is the present. They compose a race even without a country. They have no leaders. They look not to their peers for justice. They are despised by those who have heretofore wronged them. The Government has said to the black man, "You are free; no longer are you required to labor for nothing, and be whipped and imprisoned to boot." And the property-holding rebels, the former slaveholders, through spleen and malice aforethought, tell him to leave the premises forthwith, and hunt his own home and work; and when he presents himself for hire at the threshold of another planter, he is incontinently refused. Then would it be wonderful if, by this systematic subjection, they are compelled to idleness and degradation? The recent outrages in Southern Alabama; the whipping of negro women in this State; the robbing of them in broad daylight in the city of Knoxville—all affirm that the strong arm of the General Government, through the Freedmen's Bureau of the War Department, will be absolutely required for many long years, to insure peace and justice to the colored people of the United States. The hatred of these rebels to the presence of colored soldiers in their respective States, and their expressed desire for their removal in Virginia and Mississippi, show the tendency of the times. Gen. Fisk and other observant men here are sure we must have a

NEGRO MILITIA.

The colored people built a little town of their own about a mile from Knoxville. It was not an unusual thing for white men to break into their houses, both by night and day, and rob them of all articles of value. The negro had no recourse in the law; his affidavit would not cause the issue of a warrant for arrest. No Grand Jury could find a true bill of indictment against any one on the colored man's testimony. Appeal was made to Gov. Brownlow. He told them to arm themselves and shoot the first scoundrel who attempted robbery. They did so. Several marauders were captured and severely punished. The result is gratifying; no more outrages occur. Thus it will have to be throughout the South. The

FREEDMEN'S BUREAU

statistics here disclose the same strange anomaly found to exist elsewhere. As we preceed eastward, and approach the mountainous regions, there are fewer negroes, less disloyalty, and should be fewer refugees. But the records of the Knoxville *Post* show that rations were last issued as follows, viz.:

To white refugees	357
To negroes (an old couple)	2
"Superiority" of white race	355

I want the Copperheads to understand that I am as white as the whites of their false thousands; but it is so palpable to me that the negro race is not what they represent it, and that the white race is capable of as bad a condition as the black, that I must speak sarcastically. Recently there were twenty-eight on the ration rolls here, but twenty-six have been furnished labor. Most negroes will work if directed or given opportunity; but these lazy refugee thousands will beg, steal, bushwhack, or starve before they will condescend to work—all the result of the teachings of slavery, which, in the estimation of white folks, degrades labor.

Excellent colored schools are thriving at the towns of Cleveland, Athens, Loudon, Knoxville, Greenville, and Jonesboro'. Seven hundred scholars are enrolled in Knoxville alone. Religious enthusiasm has got hold of the colored people here, too. A visit to the negro church on Sabbath in Knoxville convinced me of this fact. The exercises were as usual conducted in a "vigorous" manner. I think the "niggahs" "down Souf" will get the numerical superiority in the better world if "de white folks" do not exhibit less apathy in Christian progress.

THE POOR NEGRO.—Bishop Elliott, of Georgia, in a recent letter, affectingly bewails the condition of "*the poor, unfortunate negro*, whose future is dark and miserable beyond conception. Already (he says) are they perishing by thousands, and the whole race will now go out before civilization (so called) and competition, as the Indians are doing."

In view of the horrible treatment of the freedmen by their late masters, of which new and startling tales reach us every day (specimens of Southern "civilization"), there would seem to be some ground for the Bishop's concern; but his alarm does not spring from these demonstrations. It comes from an entirely different source, as will be seen by the following ridiculous passage:

"We can survive the change, and one day flourish again, but not they; their fate is sealed, and *the edict of Puritanism* has already gone forth, 'If you cannot and will not work, you must die.' The farthest I can go in behalf of these fanatics is the cry, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'"

Puritanism is the terrible monster which is to sweep the black man from the continent, by compelling him to work or die! as if that alternative, enforced by the lash, had not been held up before him all his days. It is not only the alternative of the black, but also of the white man. The Bishop' weak assertions are a forcible illustration of the power of prejudice and passion in warping a man's judgment.—*Boston Journal.*

THE FREEDMEN IN TENNESSEE, NORTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA.

From special Dispatches to the Tribune.

BRIG.-GEN. FISK, Assistant Commissioner of Freedmen's Affairs at Nashville, Tenn., reports to Maj.-Gen. Howard, under date of 26th ult:

"It has been my constant effort to break up all contraband camps in my district, and encourage the freedmen to seek labor in the country, and not congregate in the cities and towns. In this purpose I have been measurably successful. I have broken up every contraband camp in East Tennessee, and at this time not 100 colored people at and eastward of Chattanooga are now drawing rations from the Government. I have found in all this region 50 whites to one colored subsisting on the Government. I have produced a thorough reform in the issue of rations to both classes. The camps at Huntsville and Tunnel Hill will be immediately broken up; those at Gallatin and Henderson are already closed, and I am working diligently to produce the same result at Clarksville. I have sent Col. J. F. Jaques, late of the 73d Illinois, to Camp Nelson, Ky., with instructions to cease not in his labors until that camp is reduced. The desire on the part of the colored people to be educated is indeed marvellous. They literally hunger and thirst for knowledge, and in many places are themselves contributing liberally for the support of schools. At Greenville, the home of President Johnson, his colored neighbors have raised $60 per month to pay teachers."

Col. E. Whittlesey, Assistant Commissioner at Raleigh, N. C., also makes a report to the Bureau in this city. He says:

"During the month of July the whole number of rations issued was 7,176, being nearly two-thirds less per month than were issued when I was first assigned to this State, which was in June last. So far as our organization extends, its power is felt and its good influence acknowledged. Many cases of cruelty toward freedmen have been investigated, and several offenders are now awaiting trial before Military Commissions. Employment has been found for a large number of laborers, and we are about commencing the work of making contracts for the coming year upon the Government farms. There is a prospect of a fair crop, though on some lands rented by freedmen there is evidence of bad management. Most of the schools were closed early in the month. A few in Raleigh and the adjacent country are in successful operation. The testimony of all teachers is that the negroes are eager to learn and easily governed, and as easily taught as any other people."

THE FREEDMEN ON THE CAROLINA COAST.—BLACK REFUGEES OF SHERMAN'S ARMY.

The N. Y. *Times* correspondent in North Carolina writes as follows, under date, Red House, Aug. 14, 1865:

"What endangers these negroes more than anything else is the *villany* of white people. You go into Beaufort and you shall find a large proportion, perhaps a majority of the girls and young women, either *kept* or *common*. For a plantation girl to go to Beaufort and stay six months is almost sure ruin. If you hear a man cursing the race as a lying, thieving, licentious race, you may be almost sure that he is paying money to a black woman. Now it is whites that are to blame for this terrible wickedness. There are men here so base as to curse these people with all the epithets known to Billingsgate, and talk loftily about miscegenation and association with "the nigger," and yet these same creatures will live with black women as their wives in every sense but the honorable one; and that, too, when they have a wife and children at home, and at the same time talk about the degradation and worthlessness of "the nigger!" I am talking about what I know. From officers down, half of Beaufort, civilians and all, are corrupt with this infernal lust for black women, while they brawl it about, how licentious they are. Is it not so on the plantations? *No, Sir.* Not unless one of these scamps with heart as black as the people comes among them. Their habit of living is loose, as is the habit of the slave. But they are not licentious; they do not take hire, and, as a general rule, if a child results, they come together as husband and wife. I speak from my own experience. They are easily led astray. A young woman of any color or condition, naturally is pleased with the attentions of a superior person of the other sex. Hence an ignorant, simple-minded slave girl is doubtless within the power of a white man; and men with heartless instincts will use this power to the destruction of the girl, and then cry down the race.

I exceedingly regret the necessity of the presence of troops throughout the South; but, since they must be there, it is of the *highest importance* that the people be prevented from congregating at military posts or centres of population. In this and in their loose ideas of the necessity of marriage, lies a danger of appalling magnitude to the freedman; and it requires the promptest measures to check the evil. The truth concerning the matter in all its fearful bearings is gradually working its way into the negro mind, and on the plantations, at least, they are slowly but steadily responding to the necessities of the situation. The constant presence among them of white families of sterling worth, of disinterested motives, of self-sacrificing spirit, and of liberal but exacting moral sympathies, desirous to labor for others with patient benevolence, is of the utmost importance to the healthy growth of freed people. No man could so faithfully and effectually carry out a missionary Christian spirit as to plant himself among them for their advancement, to restrain, to advise, to counsel, and to encourage both by word and deed.

A. H. S.

The freedmen are flocking into Atlanta from the whole country contiguous. They tell frightful tales of ill treatment by their former masters, and many of them show the bloody marks of their abuse. The small cereals are harvested; the hay is ricked; and the corn is "laid by." The farmer's working season is about over; and now that the negroes must eat though their work is not profitable, the chivalry kick them off their plantations, and tell them to return at the peril of their lives. Sometimes they are badly beaten before they flee to this post. And thus these amnestied and pardoned scoundrels return to their allegiance to law and order, good government, and the purified Union! Ah! how sad the condition of society in many localities South! Just this moment my attention was called to the fact that across the street, in a most public part of the city, near the depot, on a square from which the houses were burned, within thirty yards of the car in which I sit writing, there is a deceased negro. He is uncovered, in the hot sun, and has lain there for twenty-four hours. "How was he killed?" we asked. No one knew. 'Twas *said* he was killed in a gambling row. A policeman had walked a mile and a half to tell a colored man that "a dead nigger had been found over by the Chattanooga depot." The policeman swore that it wasn't his place to bury the "niggahs;" and there the unfortunate man lies. I cannot understand how civilized human beings can become, through a simple prejudice, so wholly devoid of those traits which come more from instinctive decency than education. Yet these people are asked to send members to our great Congress!

SENATOR SUMNER ON THE BASIS OF REPRESENTATION.—It appears by the following record that Mr. Sumner has anticipated Gen. Schenck in regard to an amendment of the Constitution, apportioning representatives according to the number of votes, and not according to population:

In the Senate, Feb. 6, 1865, Mr. Sumner submitted the following amendment to the Constitution, which, on his motion, was referred to the Committee of the Judiciary:

Amendment to the Constitution, apportioning representatives in Congress according to the number of actual electors. "Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States which may be included within this Union *according to the number of male citizens of age having in each State the qualifications requisite for electors* of the most numerous branch of the State Legislature. The actual enumeration of such citizens shall be made by the census of the United States."

In submitting this amendment Mr. Sumner remarked that one of two alternatives was open: the suffrage must be secured to the new-made freedmen, which was the just course, or the number of representatives must be apportioned according to the *actual electors*, which would make it for the interest of a State to extend the franchise. Without one of these measures the political power of the old slave-masters would be enlarged by the Proclamation of Emancipation.—*Boston Transcript.*

LOUISIANA EXPERIENCES.

[From "Camps and Prisons, Twelve Months in the Department of the Gulf," by Col. A. J. H. Duganne.]

WHAT THE NEGROES THOUGHT.

ANOTHER gray-wooled negro approaches. He holds his hat in hand, discovering a white forehead, strongly marked features, intelligent eyes. I inquire his name, and learn that he is known as "Uncle Phil," that he is a plantation preacher; that he was formerly a slave and overseer's assistant on the Johnson estate.

"You must know all about the place then, Uncle Phil?"

"Yes, sah!" (Uncle Phil speaks good English, with but little twang of negro *patois.*) I have lived in this Lafourche county sixty years, sah. It was a grand country for rich white people, sah!"

"You were an old servant of Col. Johnson, I suppose."

"I was one of his slaves, sah!" rejoined Uncle Phil in an impressive tone, as he looked up at me.

"You were so well acquainted with the plantation," I said, "it would gratify me to walk about with you."

Uncle Phil touched his weather-stained palmetto hat, and led the way through stacks of out-houses, from saw-mill to sugar-mill, displaying to my interested gaze the troughs, the coolers, vacuum-pans, and mighty iron kettles, the reservoir of syrup, piles of hogsheads damp with mould, the broken cane wagons, the shattered "carrier" that once bore its saccharine freight from field to engine house.

"You understand this business well, Uncle Phil," I remarked, while listening to the negro's brief and lucid explanations of the complicated sugar-making process.

"I was sugar-maker here for many a year, sah," answered Uncle Phil.

"You could carry on a sugar plantation yourself," I suggested.

"I think so," responded the old man, quickly; "at least, so far as sugar-making goes; I understand that, sah."

I hazarded another conjecture: that Uncle Phil might manage a hundred of his fellow laborers without using whip or stocks; and that he could, peradventure, make as much sugar with them as his quondam owner did in "flush times" of Lafourche parish.

The negro turned, and steadily met my glance. "I think, sah," he replied, "that a hundred *men* might do as much as a hundred *slaves!*"

"You suppose, then, that emancipated slaves could carry on the labors of these plantations now lying idle?"

"Give us the chance, sah!" cried Uncle Phil, with sudden sparkle of eye and lifting of voice. "Give us the opportunity to do what we *can* do, and do it for *ourselves*, sah, and you'll know that free work is better than chained work! All we ask, sah—all I want for my people, sah—is to be rid for ever of—*masterism!*"

It is impossible to convey by words the singular expression, the peculiar meaning, mingling scorn and hatred, which that word, "masterism," seemed to bear, as uttered by this negro sugar-maker. For myself, I realized that a volume of Abolition speeches might have less of pith and power.

THE PROVOST-MARSHAL SYSTEM IN LOUISIANA.

Orders arrive from Gen. Weitzel to detail a company of my command for "provost-duty" in the parish of Lafourche; and so I send to Thibodeaux that "free companion," Capt. H——, with valant Dutch Lieut. K——, to quarter on plantations in true provost fashion. Sundry scruples have I, nevertheless; because this brave *garcon* H—— bears reputation of truculent "abolitionism," and I fear some outbursts of his liberty-loving spirit may clash with shrewd "conciliation" plans of our chief general. But here a skeptical staff-officer wags his head and smiles at my anxiety.

"Colonel," he says, "you think our free-tongued captain may be too outspoken for these slave lords on plantations?"

"I apprehend his Northern principles and bold opinions on the slave-question may cause some rash explosion."

"My dear Colonel," quoth the staff-officer, laying hand upon my arm, "just wait a bit. Before the week runs out, our Abolition captain will be hand-in-glove with slave-owners, and as 'tender-toned' upon the 'divine institution' as the smuggest doughface of a Northern pulpit."

"You cannot mean that the captain will abandon his avowed hatred of slavery?"

"Wait, Colonel, let time answer. If a provost-captain can be made from an Abolitionist, I'll wager that a tolerable pro-slavery man may be made from a provost-captain."

And it turns out so. My courteous captain presently takes unto himself pleasant relationships with much abused planters, and with widowed proprietresses of elegant mansions and sugar estates, and with ladies whose husbands and brothers are rebel generals, colonels, and the like; whereafter all Northern prejudices concerning Southern institutions are gracefully waived in deference to that "good society," into which our provost-captain is post-prandially inducted, and the quondam "Abolitionist" becomes *votre tres humble serviteur* to all the creole barons and baronesses who choose to smile on him.

GEN. EMORY.

Camp gossip gives Gen. Emory a reputation for rigor in discipline—painting him as a rough and gruff bashaw sort of commander; but I fail to notice any traits of martinetism in his serious lineaments. Curiously, however, an anecdote told by our volunteer "boys" about the General crosses my mind at this moment.

They had been demolishing fences, as usual, these brave boys gathering firewood for coffee boiling; and, as usual, likewise, those innocent sufferers, the "secesh" planters, had complained to the General of their grievances; whereat a special order issued from headquarters. It recited the enormity of "depredations," the necessity of "inflexible discipline," the duty of officers and men to respect the "rights of property." It concluded by restricting all wood foraging in future to the "top rails and fences."

The boys found those top rails very readily, we may imagine. In fact, to quote their own vernacular, they couldn't find anything else but top rails.

A REPUBLICAN FORM OF GOVERNMENT.

THE HON. S. A. FOOT of New York, where he has acquired an honorable name by his service on the bench, has written a letter to the Senators of his State on the question of reconstruction, wherein he thus expressed himself on one most important question:

"It now only remains to ascertain what is a Republican form of Government.

On this point, there may be a diversity of opinion, *but there is one feature of such a government, on which we will agree, and that is, that the sovereign power is vested in the people, and can be exercised only by them.* They exert their power and their will is expressed under our system, through the ballot-box. While a State may, by legislation, prescribe the methods and make suitable regulations for ascertaining the will of the people; and in doing so, may exclude those physically and mentally incompetent, as infants, idiots, etc., can it exclude from a participation in the expression of that will and the exercise of that power, a race, on account of color, or religion, or birth, or height, or weight; and *if it does, is its government republican in form?* Can gentlemen elected under an exclusion of a portion of the people from the right of suffrage on such grounds, or any of them, rightfully claim to enter Congress as representatives from a State with a republican form of government? *There would seem to be but one answer to such a question.*

"But suppose the rebels have influence and numbers sufficient in one of the States, to control a convention of the people and the legislature, and to set up a government and pass laws establishing slavery, or excluding from citizenship all persons descended in the remotest degree from Africans, Irishmen, or Englishmen, and should be willing to live under the laws and bear their proportion of the burdens of the General Government without being represented in Congress and having a voice in the enactment of those laws and the laying of those burdens, how are they to be reached and the evil corrected? Easily, by appropriate legislation and executive action in executing it. If such legislation is challenged as unconstitutional, bring it to the test before the Supreme Court of the United States.

"Gentlemen, is not the way clear, under and in

strict accordance with the Constitution to reorganize the States, whose citizens revolted, *on principles of entire equality before the laws, and with full protection to the oppressed and faithful race* whose loyalty is not stained by a single case of treachery during the four years of war.

"Respectfully yours, SAM'L A. FOOT."

CHURCH NORTH AND CHURCH SOUTH.

ONE of the finest specimens of modern comedy is the recent nodding of the Church North to the Church South, and the refusal of the Church South to nod in return. The Northern Episcopal bodies, looking over seas of blood, with prayer-book in hand and a smile of Christian meekness on their lips, bow low to their former Southern brethren, and humbly petition them to "make up" and be friends again. All the rebels have to do is to attend the general convention of the Northern clergy (we are not informed whether their travelling expenses are paid by Church North), and they are members, in full fellowship! So says the call, from which we learn that the Southern delegates *are* expected to condescend to register their own names upon the roll of the convention.

Alas, that such Christian magnanimity on the part of Church North should be met with such blunt response from her conquered Rebel Majesty, Church South! "Pray do come and join us, and we will again walk together in Christian bonds," says Church North. "*We won't!*" says Church South, through the polite Rev. Dr. Palmer. The case seems unfortunate. Great sympathy is needed on both sides; and will suggest that everything be done, and every kind word be spoken that can be, consistent with Northern meekness and Southern arrogance, to reconcile these two brethren!

You perceive the question, gentlemen: ought the Church South to accept of the open call of the Church North, and renew her fellowship? Beware which side you take on a question involving such tremendous issues! Its settlement must have an important bearing on the general intelligence, prosperity, and happiness of mankind! The foundations of the State, the interests of commerce, and our diplomatic relations, must be greatly affected by so positive an element in politics as the American Church! It is sincerely to be hoped that Dr. Palmer will not rend his clerical robe, in indignation at any apparent lack of Christian deference on the part of the Church North.—*Modern Age.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1865.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT OF THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION.

NO STATE SHALL MAKE ANY DISTINCTION IN CIVIL RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES AMONG THE NATURALIZED CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES RESIDING WITHIN ITS LIMITS, OR AMONG PERSONS BORN ON ITS SOIL OF PARENTS PERMANENTLY RESIDENT THERE, ON ACCOUNT OF RACE, COLOR, OR DESCENT.

IT IS ONLY AN EXPERIMENT.

AMID the multiplied miseries and murders attendant on the present proposed plan of restoring the rebel States to the Union, proving how preposterous and impossible it is for effecting any good in the direction of freedom or preventing any evil heretofore existing in connection with slavery, we are constantly assured that "*it is only an experiment,*" and so at present need not be severely criticised or judged.

While the woes inflicted on the patient, loyal, forgiving freedmen, are shaking and shocking all Christendom, we are continually edified and comforted by reading from Washington, and from everywhere, that the President is only trying an experiment, and so is not yet to be called to account or held responsible for doubtful results—that it was of questionable utility at the outset; that it is getting more so, until it becomes daily more and more certain that Congress will have to commence its work next winter, with undoing the whole of it. And so we are complacently exhorted to wait till December, and not disturb the unanimity or peril the existence of the party in power.

For five years we have been governed largely by "experiments." The war found us without statesmen or soldiers. It educated us the latter, and they conquered all that the sword ever conquers. The other, it has not produced. Presidential experimenting is yet our sublimest statesmanship.

Mr. Lincoln's first Inaugural address proposed to the seceded States that they return to their allegiance, and accept an amendment to the Constitution, which should make it "*express and irrevocable*" law, that "*the Federal Government shall never interfere with the domestic institutions of the States, including that of persons held to service or labor.*"

The response to this, was the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and the seizure of all the Federal property in the revolted States.

Which led to more experiment. By all historic precedent, slavery, the sole and acknowledged cause of the contest, now passed completely under Federal control, and it could and should have been at once extirpated from the land. Such a measure must have challenged the admiration and gratitude of the good and wise among mankind. It would have removed all danger and possibility of foreign interference; it would have secured the best benedictions of heaven, crowned with lasting peace, prosperity and national greatness and glory. But, instead of this, the Government accepted the terrible alternative of war—a war to save both the Union and the slavery which was its origin and cause; the fruit of that forbidden tree whose mortal taste (by our Revolutionary Fathers) brought death into our American Eden, and with it all our woes!

The Presidential purpose was, "I would save the Union. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave, I would do it. What I do about slavery and the colored race, I do because I believe it helps to save this Union." To save "*this*" Union. Not another, but "this."

The President also declared, in the same letter, that to save the Union he would emancipate a part, or even all the slaves. But the experiment must first be tried of saving both slavery and the Union, at awful cost of treasure, blood and life!

When it became doubtful whether the Union and slavery could both be saved, then another experiment. It was proposed to buy the slaves. In a letter dated at Washington, April 4th, 1864, the President wrote: "When in March, May, and July, 1862, I made earnest and successive appeals to the Border States to favor compensated emancipation, I believed the indispensable necessity for military emancipation and arming of the blacks would come, unless averted by that measure." In August of the same year, he revealed his scheme (another "experiment") of colonizing the colored population to some other country.

In December following, we had that most remarkable message to Congress, in which it was proposed to purchase the slaves, in a manner so gradual as to secure at least the present generation of their owners from loss of property; for the bargain, had it been accepted by the slaveholders, could not have been fully consummated, under the terms proposed, until December Thirty-first, Anno Domini One Thousand and Nine Hundred! But this "experiment" succeeded as badly as its predecessors.

Gen. Fremont had already tried emancipation in his military district; and, however regarded by foe or friend, it was never pronounced a failure. All over the North, Democrats, Republicans, editors, ministers, and the people in multitude, saw, felt, and expressed with admiration and joy, the wisdom, justice and righteousness of the measure. But it and its author were spurned by the Administration, and at length banished out of the presidential presence and favor.

A little later, Mr. Cameron, then Secretary of War, suggested the arming of black men as soldiers. But the idea was rejected again; and the Secretary was exiled, not, indeed, to Siberia, but only to the last land this side of it.

Gen. Hunter afterwards, again proposed and attempted military emancipation and arming of slaves; and he, together with his policy and hopes went also into inglorious retirement.

But the war swept onward with augmented fury and destruction. A million and more of men went to the field, hundreds of thousands of them never to return. Our experiments in the war cost us nearly, perhaps, fully five hundred thousand human lives, with untold and unknown treasure, and moral and spiritual sacrifice incalculable, as our criminal calendar most appallingly proves.

But we were scourged finally into partial emancipation. It was only through dire necessity, when it should have been an act of noble, generous justice and right. Had it been our *first*, it might have been our *last* act in the war; giving liberty, manhood, and all its sublime attributes to four millions of trembling slaves, and saving the lives of other myriads of the brave, the young the strong of our land.

And now the fruits of this partial military and coerced emancipation are found to be scarcely less bitter than slavery itself. The slaveholders reeking still with rebellion, declare boldly their determination to make their former victims more miserable than ever before; and our reconstruction *experiment* is enabling them to do it to most frightful extent.

And while the very earth trembles and the heavens shudder and gather blackness, at the horrors enacting daily and hourly in every revolted State, we are constantly cautioned against any censure or condemnation of the Administration, because, forsooth, it is only "making an experiment!" The "Party of the Union" must not be doubted and divided, because with it would perish the hopes of the human race. On its continuance hang all the hopes of empire. And so the Press, the Pulpit, the People, are all held to silence, or to songs of approving praise, as to its conduct and character. "Whosoever shall ask a petition of any god or man, save of thee, O King, shall be cast into the den of tions!" And just as in the court of King Darius, the decree is made by "*the presidents, the governors, the princes, the counsellors, and the captains;*" that is, by those in office and power.

It is time the truth were spoken, as it is not yet, of this Administration and the party in authority. It has "experimented" altogether too long. Graveyards were never so multiplied and crowded before, by all the empiricisms on the globe. We made the land one dreary Golgotha, in our war experiments, when a proclamation of freedom (a solemn presidential duty as well as constitutional right) would have disarmed rebellion forever. Now the half-disenthralled slaves, through whose blood we secured such salvation as we have, must be kept still broiling over the red-hot coals of Southern spleen and spite, until we practice still farther our diabolical quackeries in the work of restoring the Government.

The President is not mocking the South with plans and proposals in which he has no faith or hope. He intends and expects to put the disposal of suffrage, the one all-absorbing question, entirely into the hands of the white men, knowing perfectly well that they would almost as soon see their States in black ashes, with the bones of all their ten millions charred beneath them, as recognize the equality and manhood of the Ethiopian race; and so far as appears, almost the entire Republican Press would acquiesce in the President's plan, rather than peril the existence of the party.

Many negroes were dragged into the army by a conscription as rigorous as slavery itself. We paid their masters one hundred dollars bounty on each man. We paid them no bounty. But under white officers and on half pay, we led them to the fore front of the bloodiest fights, their wives and children still toiling in the fetters of chattel bondage to their tyrant masters. Long afterwards, with almost Herculean labor, Senator Wilson succeeded with his bill liberating the families of soldiers who were fighting the battles of the country; and the colored soldiers who survived were at last paid as others.

The South has now the chance of returning to her allegiance if she will, with additional resources for dictating the national policy and action, and with her power over the colored population, weakened only in name. What if she at last accept the proffer? Then the experiment is a success, and the nation is perilled, if not lost. The most moderate and reflective Southern men are already complying with every demand of the President, and urging their neighbors to do so also. Mr. Johnston, in the recent Mississippi Convention, made one of the very ablest of arguments to that effect. Many others are doing the same thing. And our very strongest Republican journals are encouraging and urging on the work. On Tuesday evening last, the *Post*, of this city, had liberal extracts from a most eloquent letter by a Mr. Howard, of Georgia, urging the people of that State to accept cheerfully the plan of President Johnson for their restoration to the Union. The *Post* closes the extracts, with these comments: The Italics are ours.

"Finally, Mr. Howard remarks that President Johnson's intentions for the Southern States are good, and his measures wise, and he warns the people of Georgia to support the President in the only way they can support him—by proving to the whole country that his reconstruction policy is the best and most effective. He (Mr. Howard) asserts, mistakenly, that 'the radicals' in the North have the purpose to 'thwart the President's kindly purposes concerning the Southern people.' The people whom he calls Radicals *do not mean to thwart any purpose or hinder any policy*—they simply do not believe that the Southern people can yet be trusted to do right, without being watched and held upon the true course by the General Government. *Now this is only a matter of opinion*; whether the 'Radicals' are right or whether the President is right, events only can decide; *those events are entirely in the control of the people of the Southern States.* It is for them to justify the hopes and expectations of those who, with Mr. Johnson, *want to leave all local affairs to the people of those States, and to bring back, at once, the States to their former relations and positions.*"

As to the social and intellectual status of the colored population, the States can take care of that as well out of slavery as in it. Abbott Lawrence, of Boston, used politely to talk to his Virginia customers about their "*unenlightened labor,*" meaning their slaves. But Margaret Douglass, a few years ago, was sent to a Virginia prison for attempting to teach a school for only the children of free colored people. So all colored labor must be kept "*unenlightened.*" And that same State, with all its boasted and applauded loyalty, has just refused in its legislature, to sanction by legal authority, the marriage of persons of African descent.

Six or seven years ago, Alabama made a law banishing all free colored people from the State. If they refused to go in a very limited time, the act provided that they be sold into slavery, and their property confiscated to the uses of the State. That law is yet unrepealed by legislation or proclamation.

Colored testimony against white persons, no matter what their offence, is wholly a thing unknown in the States where slavery existed. Education, provided or allowed by law or public opinion, is no less so. Literally, no colored person has any rights, which a white person, white State, white court, white school or white church is bound to respect.

On a basis thus broad, the South is rapidly rearing a fabric before which Africa, and, indeed all the nations should tremble. And the present Administration is rapidly ripening a scheme of reorganization which will make the North accessory to one of the most stupendous conspiracies against justice and freedom ever enacted among mankind. They say "*it is only an experiment!*" That does not help the case. The most presumptuous quack under Heaven would not wish to try an experiment that he knew, and everybody knew must kill his patient. To allay any inflammation, he would not open the jugular vein. The most dreadful consideration of all is, that our reconstruction experiment may succeed. If it should, and the Union should be thus restored, the difference between the horrors of St. Domingo in 1790 and those which we should expect and dread, would be only as the difference between that insignificant island and people, and the vast continent and population of these immense and numerous States.

THE Cincinnati *Gazette* has the following pregnant words on the returning prodigal, Mississippi:

"There was a sweet exhibition of that noble, implacable Southern spirit, which though conquered is not subdued, and though submissive is still defiant, in the first action of the Mississippi Convention, which was the adoption of a resolution that a committee of fifteen be appointed 'to inquire into and report to this Convention such alterations or amendments to the Constitution of the State as may be proper and expedient to restore the State to its constitutional relations to the Federal Government, and entitle its citizens to the protection of the United States against invasion or domestic violence.'

"In the Southern view the presence of United States troops in Mississippi is an 'invasion' and 'domestic violence.' This is all the 'invasion' the State has suffered or is exposed to. This Convention to restore the people of a State from a four years war of rebellion to their allegiance to the United States, can see no object for their action except to relieve the State from the invasion of the United States army. That the State had omitted its duty to the United States never entered their minds. The only thing lacking, that they could discover, was the delinquency of the United States to the State."

PLEDGES.—Persons whose Pledges to the American Anti-Slavery Society at its last Annual Meeting, or at the Cooper Institute meeting, or at the New-England Convention, remain unpaid, are respectfully desired to forward the amounts due to Wm. I. Bowditch, Esq., Boston, Mass., or to this office, 48 Beekman st., New York.

SAYS the *Tribune:*

"There was a meeting in Richmond lately of newspaper men and citizens to arrange for a welcome to President Johnson. The speeches all made the remarkable and novel admission that slavery was dead, but attacked 'the pernicious and reckless doctrines of the Radicals,' and had no hope for justice except from the Democrats and 'moderate Republicans.' When we notice the temper of the meeting, we are not surprised to learn that 'the National flag was lent for the occasion by the military authorities.'"

LETTER FROM T. E. SULIOT.

KENT PORTAGE, Aug. 21, 1865.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR,—"It is to be hoped that a longer residence in this country will correct in his mind what Abolitionists have ever strongly disclaimed and contended against, the doctrine of separate schools, churches, or callings, for persons, on account of complexion or race."—*Anti-Slavery Standard, Aug. 12, 1865.*

May I be allowed a few lines of explanation? If a residence of 15 years in this country under Abolitionist influences has not taught me wisdom, my case is indeed hopeless. Only I hope my respected friend, the editor, does not suspect me of being tainted with the heresy of the Colonization Society. I have no silly fastidiousness about mixed schools or about the right of colored people to share all the social privileges of the dominant race. But I believe that, in this State at least (Ohio), Oberlin is the only collegiate institution where colored people can be admitted without opposition from the students, and without being exposed to open or covert insult. I believe, also, that, owing to their untoward circumstances of neglect and persecution, the majority of them cannot yet compete, on equal terms, with the better trained white scholars, and that, in consequence, they prefer *for the present* learning at their own pace and in schools better adapted to their wants.

I should feel grieved and mortified if any one imagined that I had any intention of subjecting them to a humiliating, compulsory separation. I have no other object than to consult their present wishes and paving the way for a full and hearty recognition of their rights as men and women and as citizens.

For my own part, whilst I would delight to work in a school where white and black children were admitted to sit side by side and together drink at the fountain of instruction, I confess that, under existing circumstances, I would prefer devoting the short remnant of my days to such a normal school as I have suggested for the exclusive training of colored teachers; because the result of my experience and observation in this part of the Union, has led me to think that it would be the most effective way to attain ultimately the full recognition of the rightful claim of the colored race to entire civil and social equality, and the removal of the unjust and unchristian prejudice which denies that claim on the ground of their ignorance, forced upon them by the neglect and oppression of the (so-called) superior race.

T. E. SULIOT.

AN ENQUIRY.

DURHAM, N. H., Aug. 21st, 1865.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR,—We are all looking forward to "Universal Emancipation." This question suggests itself to many minds: Who shall care for the children of the late masters born slaves, and for all those whose parents have been sold away in the past, and have formed other ties?

The two classes seem to be orphans to all intents and purposes.

A READER.

Alfred Tennyson seldom leaves his beautiful residence at Farringford, in the Isle of Wight, but occasionally he goes to London to meet some of his friends, at the Travellers', and other clubs. His imposing appearance is rendered still more striking by his flowing beard, and blends in a remarkable degree the characteristics of a Norman knight and a pre-Raphaelite artist. Nothing has been more preposterous than the gossip in regard to a knighthood to be conferred upon him by the Queen. Even if his commanding genius did not place him above the vain prestige of such insipid honors, he could well dispense with them, as far as genealogical distinction is concerned, since the oldest Norman blood of England runs in his veins, derived from the ancient d'Eyncourt family; his uncle, Charles Tennyson, having assumed by royal license, in 1835, the title of Right Hon. Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt. His native county, Lincolnshire, is full of anecdotes of the genius and eccentricities of the Tennyson family, whose members are almost as distinguished for their extraordinary endowments as the Beecher family in our country. The poet's father, the Rev. George Clayton Tennyson, is a racy specimen of an Anglican divine, who combines Norman dash with Puritan pluck, and who, like the late Dr. Lyman Beecher, is the father of a dozen children, all of whom are more or less distinguished by peculiar mental idiosyncracies—Alfred being ahead of them all by his peerless lyrical genius, and several of his brothers being also poets of considerable force.

The *London Review* notices a book entitled "The *Times* on the American war," as follows:

"Setting aside all differences of opinion as to the rights or wrongs of the American civil war, it would, we conceive, be impossible for any honest man whether his sympathies during the contest were Northern or Southern, to read this record of the vacillations of the *Times* on the greatest question of these latter days without a strong feeling of contempt and disgust. That a journal may sometimes, with the accession of new facts and a consequent greater maturity of judgment, be justified in modifying its original views, is unquestionable; but that it should oscillate from month to month, and from week to week, according as the fortune of war veered from side to side, is a spectacle so disgraceful that all who are interested in the purity and honor of English journalism should combine to denounce it. We had ourselves occasion, last week, in another department of this *Review*, to reprobate the cowardice of the *Times* in kicking the prostrate body of secession after having, in the days of its strength, been among its most enthusiastic admirers; and, in the pamphlet before us, "L. S." shows how the fickle vane of Printing House-Square has shifted from day to day, according as the wind came from the South or the North. In the course of upwards of a hundred pages, we have a large body of quotations from the *Times'* leading articles on the American war, from the commencement to the close of that gigantic struggle; and a more lamentable picture of moral corruption and mental incapacity has never been presented. The sympathies of the author of the pamphlet are avowedly Northern; but this is a question, not of politics, but of common honesty, and the opinions of all honest men, of whatever shade of politics, must be the same in such a case."

PERSONAL.

Judge E. S. Fisher, the nominee for Governor of the recently adjourned Mississippi Convention, is in Washington seeking pardon.

Maj.-Gen. Terry has returned to Richmond, suffering from the effects of a sunstroke, caught while removing the troops at Petersburg.

It is said that the Emperor of the French will not allow the Prince Imperial to confess in the ordinary way, but that a number of questions, drawn up by himself, are put by the father-confessor to the Prince in the presence and hearing of a third person. No other questions are allowed.

The *Herald's* Richmond correspondence says Gen. Lee has within a few days practically set about the task of writing a history of the war. He is living in great quiet and humility on an obscure farm, the property of a friend, in Cumberland County, Virginia.

The report that John Bright has been invited by President Johnson to visit America, and that a National vessel was offered to convey him, has been current during the week, but is contradicted on what seems good authority.

Senator Sumner will preside at the Republican State Convention of Massachusetts to be held in Worcester on the 14th inst. There is an active though quiet canvass in progress for the various places on the State ticket, except the two first, which are conceded to Col. Bullock and Mr. Claflin.

Liszt, the celebrated Hungarian pianist and composer, who lately entered a monastery at Rome to consecrate the rest of his life to the service of the church, has had a musical relapse, and is reported to be on his way back to Pesth, to delight the world once more with his wonderful genius.

Mr. W. H. Russell should certainly be one of the best informed men in England on points of geography; yet in sending by the Terrible to this country duplicate copies of his diary on board the Great Eastern, he directed one to a paper in "Philadelphia, Ohio," and another to a paper in "Baltimore, Michigan."

A portrait of Richard Cobden, painted in Paris by G. Fagnani, at the time of the French Treaty of Commerce, has lately been added to the collection of the National Portrait Gallery. Portraits of this distinguished man painted from the life are very few and scarcely attainable. The picture by Fagnani is a duplicate of one that was executed for our Government at Washington.

It turns out (says the Missouri *Democrat*) that Maximilian, Emperor of Mexico, is an Abolitionist. He will not even allow slavery in a modified form—in the shape of laborers shipped from China. As there are, all at once, Abolitionists in Spain and Brazil, our pro-slavery exiles will not have a great variety of places to go where the atmosphere will be salubrious.

C. C. Burleigh was to lecture in the Oberlin (Ohio) Church on Thursday evening of this week, on behalf of the Oberlin Equal Rights League. The *Loraine County News* in announcing him, very justly says: "In the old days of Anti-Slavery agitation, Mr. Burleigh was among the first and ablest champions of human rights, and denunciators of human wrongs."

The Trustees of Oberlin College, at their session last week, received and accepted the resignation of Mr. Finney, as President. It is understood that his health is not such as to permit the supervisory duties and general labor that naturally devolve upon the office. He will, however, continue to teach and lecture in the Theological Department, the same as heretofore.

The Rev. Dr. Hall, Rector of the Church of the Epiphany in Washington, has just received a call to the Cathedral Church at San Francisco, with a salary of $10,000 payable in gold. He replied that he had not time to investigate the case, and they must therefore look for another candidate. His present salary is $3,000 in greenbacks. Are these Rectors relatives of one we read of, who "*had not where to lay his head?*"

Mr. Carlyle, says the London *Review*, is on a visit at Torsouce, the residence of Henry Inglis, Esq. For some time past, Mr. Carlyle's health has been very indifferent. The researches consequent upon the compilation of the "Life of Frederick the Great" have been of a long and exhaustive character, and the neigborhood—Cheyne Walk, Chelsea—in which the distinguished author resides, is, during the summer months, very ill-adapted for those persons of a sedentary habit who require a bracing air.

Capt. Henry Wirz, the instrument in the hands of Jeff. Davis, Robert E. Lee, and other prominent knights of the Southern chivalry, for the torment and cowardly murder of our noble, patriotic martyrs in the Andersonville Prison Camp, was formerly in the employ of Dr. Charles Munde, at his Water-Cure Establishment at Florence (Northampton), Mass., where he served as clerk from the beginning of October, 1852, till the end of June, 1853.

Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, recently appointed U. S. consular agent at Birmingham, has met with a most cordial reception in England, where his remarkable attainments and his instructive works have established for him a very high reputation among the intelligent masses of the people. Mr. Burritt will find his post very lucrative, the fees for the certification of services averging in prosperous years about $6,000 per annum; and no salary being attached to his consulate, the fees devolve upon him and not upon the United States treasury.

A writer in the St. Louis *Democrat*, giving the details of the killing of Rev. E. P. Lovejoy and the destruction of his printing establishment by the Alton mob in 1837, says it may prove interesting to know that the young man who killed him was himself killed in the most barbarous manner a short time afterward, in a fracas in a bar-room of the St. Charles Hotel, at New Orleans, and that the man who fired the roof died in the Ohio penitentiary, where he was sentenced for seventeen years for highway robbery in Cincinnati.

Extra Billy Smith is a fair specimen of modern Virginia aristocracy as contrasted with the Virginia aristocracy when the Randolphs and the Barbours gave tone to Old Dominion society. He is as illiterate a boor as was ever made. He started as a stage-driver, became a mail-contractor, and became wealthy by fraudulent extra charges for mail services. When, on a triangular contest, he got himself into Congress, the Hunters and the Masons turned their backs upon him. When, two years ago, he was elected Confederate Governor of Virginia, the Richmond papers ridiculed him as a drunkard and a fool. He is now too aristocratically rebel to ask for pardon from a "tailor."

Rev. Dr. Fuller of the Baptist Church continues to assert his loyalty in face of his past record thus:

"In spite of anything done or said at Savannah, *my love for the Union cannot be questioned by any.*"

And yet he passed and helped adopt the following resolutions, at Savannah in 1861:

Resolved, That we most *cordially approve* of the formation of the Government of the Confederate States of America, *and admire and applaud the noble course* of that Government up to the present time.

Resolved, That we *most cordially tender* to the President of the Confederate States, to his Cabinet, and to the members of Congress now convened at Montgomery, *the assurance of our sympathy and entire confidence. With them are our hearts, and our hearty co-operation.*

Who at the South was not loyal if this is loyalty?

A portrait of Oliver Cromwell is to be copied for Rhode Island. The original picture belongs to the Earl de Grey, and has lately been shown to the English public at the Kensington Loan Exhibition, London. It was there that Mr. Heade, the artist, saw it, and knowing the desire of many of his friends in Providence to possess a fine portrait of the great Puritan leader, applied to the Earl de Grey for permission to make a copy of it for the Historical Gallery of Brown University in the State of Rhode Island. The Earl de Grey politely informed Mr. Heade that he had never permitted a copy to be made from the picture, but that in this case, it being for the State of Rhode Island, he would allow Mr. Heade to make a copy of it. A gentleman in London who gave these facts, says "it is the most superbly grand picture of Oliver Cromwell that was ever painted."

It is known, says the *Athenæum*, that the eminent French surgeon, M. Nellaton, received 400,000 francs (£16,000) for his professional visit to the late Czarewitch. It is not so well known, we believe, that this fee was asked, not, as has been stated, because the famous surgeon was too rich and too old to make the journey, and that he therefore set a prohibitory tariff, but because M. Nellaton avoids all utterly hopeless cases, as this was known to be, and thus does not endanger his just reputation for saving his patients,—where there is a gleam of hope. The fee demanded by the French surgeon whom Queen Amalie recommended to King Leopold, without successful result, amounted, it is now said, to 150,000 francs (£6,000). The English surgeon (Mr. Henry Thompson) who operated successfully on the royal patient, left the honorarium to his Majesty's good will and pleasure, and received £4,000, and an order of Belgian chivalry.

Mr. De Bow, the editor of *De Bow's Review*, is now in Richmond, and is a member of the editorial committee appointed to receive and welcome President Johnson and Cabinet should they visit the capital of Virginia. The Norfolk *Post* produces an extract from his *Review* of June, 1861, and wickedly suggests that it be made the basis of his address to the President when the latter visits Richmond. The quotation is as follows:

"The army of the North is as remarkable for its base material as ours for its high morality. Respectable men do not go a-rogueing (this is Mr. DeBow's own word, spelling exactly as he wrote it), and the attack on the South is avowedly a rogue's expedition. The Northern troops are, with very few exceptions, paupers, thieves, ignorant foreigners, murderers, bullies, and criminals of every description. They are not half so well informed as our negroes, and it adds much to the indignation and exasperation of our troops that they have to meet these nomadic scoundrels."

Abd-el-Kader was passing lately the Rue de Rivoli, on his way to the Tuileries, when he found himself suddenly face to face with Gen. Lamoricière, to whom the Arab chieftain had surrendered in 1847. No recognition took place between the vanquished emir and his French conqueror, but both were evidently much excited, and this dramatical incident has contributed not a little to intensify still more the present Arab mania of the Parisians. A somewhat similar encounter took place some twenty years ago, at the Reform Club in London, between Sir Charles Napier, the British admiral, and Ibrahim Pasha, the Egyptian viceroy and son of Mehemet Ali, and the commander of St. Jean d'Acre at the time of its capture by the British fleet under Napier. The meeting between the Englishman and the Egyptian was, however, far more cordial than that between the Frenchman and the Arab, Napier and Ibrahim becoming as arduous antagonists on the billiard tables of the club, as formerly on the decks of their respective men-of-war.

The Plymouth *Memorial* records the death of Branch Pierce, the well known hunter of Plymouth woods. He was a remarkable character. Daniel Webster was an annual visitor to his cabin, and used to join "Uncle Branch" in his hunting excursions. He owned at the time of his death the same gun which he bought in Boston in 1815, and with which he had killed in Plymouth woods two hundred and sixty-seven deer. He made an eighteen-miles walk in a day a common custom up to last summer, although nearly eighty years old. He built his own cabin and boats, and supported himself entirely by killing game and catching fish.

To which the Worcester *Spy* adds:

"There is a true story connected with Webster's intimacy with Branch Pierce which has never been printed. It was Mr. Webster's custom in the hunting season to travel "across" from Marshfield to the Plymouth woods and meet the other huntsmen at the cabin of "Uncle Branch." On one of these excursions he was overtaken by a storm which lasted all day. No other huntsmen appeared at the cabin; and solitary sport was out of the question. But Mr. Webster, who often made small occasions great by his wonderful genius, was not at a loss for entertainment. Adapting himself to the peculiar religious inclining of his hosts, while they pursued their usual homely occupations, he read and repeated from memory a multitude of the psalms and hymns with which much reading had made him familiar. Hour after hour the statesman paced the floor of that cabin kitchen, repeating with his magnificent voice the inspired psalms of David, and Watts' undying hymns, with only Branch Pierce and his wife for listeners. No audience ever listened to his eloquence with such delight as its humble tenants listened to the familiar psalms."

The London *Reader* gives the following interesting account of Richard Cobden:

"Cobden's first public speech was made at Manchester, in 1835, when he was thirty-one, on a subject of local interest—the incorporation of Manchester—and it is stated, on apparently unexceptionable authority, to have been a signal and disheartening failure. This must have been from nervousness and timidity. The power of fluent, correct, and concise expression must have been his by nature. No orator ever showed more unmistakably that his speeches were never written out or learnt by heart, even in portions, and that the words fitted themselves together as he went on through topics which had been well thought over. The pure, chaste, and nervous oratory of Cobden—a poor yeoman's son, with no school education beyond what he got when very young at a village grammar-school, before starting as a boy in a London tradesman's warehouse, to become a commercial traveller at an age when the generality of our legislators are yet at Oxford or Cambridge—is one of Nature's triumphs over circumstances and education not inferior to the poetry of Burns.

And ask of Nature from what cause,
And by what rules,
She taught her Burns to win applause
That shames the schools.

"There was to the last, timidity and nervous shyness about Cobden. For one who willed so strongly, and did so much, it was strange to see him always seeming to wish to get away from turmoil and the world, and to avoid public appearances. His speeches in the House of Commons were never frequent, and latterly rare. It may truly be said of Cobden that he would always have preferred that the work he desired done should be done without his prominence. To the last he could never bring himself to put on a Court dress, to attend a levee, or even a Speaker's dinner. He loved a quiet life, and the companionship of familiar friends, and cared nothing for the worldly great, who began by despising and ended with courting him. When, at the beginning of his Parliamentary career, Sir Robert Peel, misled, perhaps, by an excusable excitement, made against him the flagrantly unjust charge of inciting by his speeches to personal vengeance on himself, witnesses who sympathized with Cobden were struck by the mildness, resembling want of due courage, with which he met the attack, and also by the absence of aid or encouragement from the Whig grandees of the front bench, who had not yet learnt his importance. Sir Robert Peel's attack on that occasion may have been excused by excitement caused by the recent assassination of his Private Secretary, mistaken for himself; but there can be no doubt that quicker and ampler reparation should have been given."

GEORGE LIVERMORE, of Cambridge, Mass., died last week Wednesday. His friend Charles Sumner sends a brief memoir of him to the Boston *Advertiser*, from which we quote:

"In the death of Mr. Livermore we have all lost a friend. He was naturally and essentially kind. He was also most conscientious and sincere. He was exquisite in his simplicity. His instinctive earnestness was always on the side of virtue. These qualities marked him in all the walks of life. To these must be added a general intelligence, much acquired information, business talents of no common order, and an immense love of books.

"His library increased. His speciality was in Bibles, of which he formed a precious collection. Among these is one which had belonged to Melancthon, and which contains notes in the autograph of this mild reformer. There is also a copy of 'The Soldier's Pocket Bible,' in antique print and spelling, as published for the God-fearing Ironsides of Oliver Cromwell. In other departments the library is rich and interesting. Mr. Livermore read his books, but he had a true pleasure in looking at them. He was choice in editions and careful in bindings. Anything in vellum or large paper had a fascination for him, showing that he had not conversed with Dibdin in vain.

"As a member of learned societies and of charitable associations, Mr. Livermore was indefatigable. Perhaps nobody in our community was more felt in these quiet and unobtrusive labors. His interest in public affairs was constant also, and this became intense as the great issue presented by the rebellion loomed into sight. He busied himself to raise troops. More important still, at a critical moment, before the Government had determined to enlist colored soldiers, he prepared and printed at his own expense a most instructive elucidation of this question, founded on our revolutionary history, which he entitled 'An Historical Research Respecting the Opinions of the Founders of the Republic on Negroes as Slaves, as Citizens, and as Soldiers.' This was read to the Massachusetts Historical Society 14th August, 1862, two months before the first proclamation of emancipation, and nine months before the famous 54th Regiment of Massachusetts, commanded by Colonel Shaw, sailed from Boston. Among the agencies which swayed the public mind at that time this publication cannot be forgotten, and it is within my own knowledge that it interested President Lincoln much. The President expressed a desire to consult it, while he was preparing the final proclamation of emancipation, and, as his own copy was mislaid, he requested me to send him mine, which I did."

LITERARY.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW for July, 1865—Leonard Scott & Co's reprint—is a number of great interest. The leading article on Watson's Life of Bishop Warburton will give once more a temporary vitality to the reputation of the pugnacious prelate. Warburton was one of those men of great personal force who impress themselves strongly on their contemporaries, leaving behind them a name out of all proportion to the value of their literary remains, the admiration of one generation, *nominis umbra* to all that follow. "Idiot Asylums," is a fresh and thorough summary of what has been done and is doing for one large class of unfortunates. Dr. Howe does not go without a share of the praise due him for his intelligence and almost unequalled zeal and enterprise in this benevolent work. A portion of the article will be printed on our fourth page next week. Students of art will find their tastes consulted in two articles, one on Early Italian Art—a review of Crowe and Cavalcaselle's "History of Painting in Italy from the Second to the Sixteenth Century"—and one on Street's Gothic Architecture in Spain. Philology supplies two topics, "Revision of the English Bible," and "Munro's Lucretius"—the latter a good account of the services lately rendered to classical learning in England by one of the foremost of modern English scholars. The new poem Atalanta in Calydon, and its author, Algernon Charles Swinburne, are very favorably reviewed and quoted at length. Mr. Swinburne is shortly to have an American publisher; meantime, a few of our readers will be interested to know that he prefaces his poem with a reverent dedication in Greek elegiac verse to Walter Savage Landor. Lady Duff Gordon's Letters from Egypt receive the same almost unqualified eulogy which the literary weeklies bestowed on them. The number closes with a political essay on the Dissolution of Parliament, betraying the undiscriminating partisanship of the *Edinburgh* for Russell and Palmerston which destroys any value the writer's speculations might otherwise have on a question of contemporary politics. That poor book of Russell's on the English Constitution is landed as a luminous survey of British history. Russell himself is clumsily eulogised for the quality of which he has least—consistency; Mr. Bright is denounced as an intemperate agitator who has contributed to the strength of the Tories, and proved practically one of the worst enemies of Parliamentary Reform; while the *Edinburgh* is "perfectly satisfied that the vast majority of the people of England desire to see Lord Palmerston prolong to the uttermost his venerable and glorious career." After that, we can hardly expect much help toward Liberalism from any of the Quarterlies but the Westminster.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for September numbers Gail Hamilton, "Carleton," Trowbridge, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and Edmund Kirke, among its leading contributors. It has a variety in its articles that should please the most fastidious of its young readers. Some of the engravings are much too coarse to put by the side of the letter press. With these exceptions, the page of this magazine is clearer and handsomer than that of the *Atlantic*, partly because the mean-looking double columns of the latter are dispensed with, and partly because the *Atlantic* type is too solid. Ticknor & Fields, Publishers.

THE FŒDERAL [why the diphthong, Mr. Editor?] AMERICAN MONTHLY for September, J. P. Robens, Publisher, is laid on our table—we suppose in order to convert us to the anti-negro-suffrage views of Mr. J. Holmes Agnew, who contributes a leading article on Reinstatement and Suffrage. But Mr. J. Holmes Agnew manifests such a contempt for English grammar as well as for the negro, that we shall prefer to seek some other instrument of regeneration.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for September opens with the first part of a new story, "Coupon Bonds," by J. T. Trowbridge, that promises to be entertaining. Mr. Wasson's paper on the Wilhelm Meister is thoughtful, and presents some clear views of Mr. Wasson's opinions—rather more in fact of his than of Goethe's. Wilhelm Meister, Mr. Wasson will allow us to suggest, is hardly a book to be inventoried and catalogued—still less to have its biography written. "Scientific Farming," by Gail Hamilton, is sparkling and clever. We will presume that Gail's tremendous compliment to Mr. Henry James, which is rather awkwardly fitted in to her treatise, was composed when she did not know him to be the author of a recent frivolous article on Carlyle. Mr. Higginson gives us another of his readable war papers, "Up the St. John's River." As the Colonel mentions his landing at Pilot Town, at the mouth of the river, we wish he had recorded his opinion of the mosquitoes which compose the atmosphere of that interesting spot. The "New Art Critic" is Philip Gilbert Hamerton, and his book, "A Painter's Camp in the Highlands, and Thoughts About Art" is pronounced by the *Atlantic* "the latest and best contribution to the literature of art published since Ruskin's 'Modern Painters.'" The story of the capture of Jefferson Davis is told under the fanciful title "Running at the Heads," and a very clear, vivid, and we presume authentic narrative it is. Mrs. Stowe finds another Chimney Corner wherein to sit and moralize instructively on her seventh domestic fox, "exactingness." Mrs. Farrar's Visit to the Edgeworths is sketchy and pleasant. The "Ode Recited at the Harvard Commemoration," by James Russell Lowell, sustains a much higher flight than the *Atlantic* poets often attempt. It seems to us a very true and worthy poem. The number closes with a thorough discussion of "Our Future Militia System," by Col. Lee, and with four critical notices. That on Forsyth's Cicero shows the lamentable lack of careful editing under which the *Atlantic* suffers. Mr. Forsyth's critic is permitted to say that Cicero possesses "the most various and splendid talents that ever were bestowed upon mortal man"—a headlong eulogy of which no known editor would care to assume the responsibility. —On the whole, the number is of more than average interest and excellence.

There has just been published at Paris, in one volume 12mo., pp. 330, "Theodore Parker, sa Vie et ses Œuvres; un Chapitre de l'Histoire de l'Abolition de l'Esclavage aux Etats-Unis;" ("Theodore Parker, his Life and Works; a Chapter in the History of the Abolition of Slavery in the United States"), by M. Albert Réville, author of "Etudes Critiques sur l'Evangile selon S. Matthieu." The author says very little about Abolition, and Mr. Parker's connection therewith; but states the leading details of Mr. Parker's life, and estimates very keenly and appreciatively his character as a man, a preacher, and a writer.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for September discusses General Grant; Young Men a Generation Ago; Causes of Crime; Electricity; James M. Ashley, of Ohio; Re-Creation, and a great number of other topics. It abounds, as usual, in illustrations, selected articles, and information on phrenological matters. Published by Fowler & Wells, 389 Broadway.

MUSIC.—"The Boys that Wear the Blue," "The Cottage Round the Corner," "Water Lily Polka," and "We Never Can Forget It; or The Memories of Andersonville," are published in a popular style by W. Jennings Demorest, 39 Beekman street.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which is just beginning its second volume, occupies an entire page of the London *Times* with an advertisement, giving the title of every article which it has published thus far. Such an instance of liberal and ingenious advertising has few parallels, if any, in the history of the English press.

During the visit of the Queen of the Sandwich Island to this country, it may interest our readers, says the *Reader*, to know that the Hawaian language is a most comprehensive one. In a letter to Mr. Trübner, of Paternoster Row, the Rev. Mr. Andrews of Honolulu, states that he has recently completed a dictionary of the Hawaian language, containing more than 15,500 words. It is a somewhat remarkable circumstance that Mr. Andrews should have gathered and defined about the same number of words as are to be found in the great folio editions of Johnson's English Dictionary, which contains 15,784 words, derived from thirty different languages—Latin, 6,732, French, 4,812, Saxon, 1,665, Greek, 1,148, Dutch, 661, Italian, 211, German, 106, Welsh, 95, Danish, 75, Spanish, 56, and twenty other languages. We learn that Mr. Andrews is collecting the materials for a life of Kamehameha I. If executed with ability, this will be an important work. The founder of the Kamehameha dynasty was no ordinary man. He has been styled the Napoleon of the Pacific. Originally a petty chieftain, at the head of a small clan on Hawaii, he subsequently conquered all the islands, and during a period of more than twenty years was the sovereign of this kingdom. He died in May, 1819, about one year before the American missionaries landed upon the islands. He possessed great administrative and executive ability. He was shipowner and shipbuilder, and freighted vessels to China, and engaged largely in foreign trade.

DEFECTIVE ORIGINAL COPY

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, September 4, 1865.

THE most interesting event here of late has been the return of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, the first colored regiment raised under the authority of any State, though not actually the first in the service, since several of this class were formed by Gen. Butler in New Orleans at an earlier date. To the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts, however, may fairly be assigned the credit of settling what most men affected to regard as two very doubtful questions—first, whether negroes would fight, and next, whether they could be made useful against such antagonists as those who were fighting for the slaveholders' rebellion.

The circumstances under which these men entered the service were peculiar and exceptional. Though we in Massachusetts had broken down, step by step, several of the old laws and customs which tried to authorize, systematize, and perpetuate prejudice against color, the prejudice itself remained firmly fixed in a large part of our population, and the Copperhead press joined the conservative press in actively upholding it. Strong opposition to the movement for raising a colored regiment was made here at home, both by ridicule and argument; and when, in spite of these, it went on prosperously towards success, when the good discipline of the regiment and the good conduct of its individual members had extorted not only praise from the press but enthusiastic applause from Beacon street and State street at the departure of the regiment for the South, another trial of its courage and constancy arose. It appeared that (so important was it to the enemy to discourage the use of colored troops against them), the ordinary rules of civilized warfare were to be disregarded in their case, and the officers and soldiers of the Fifty-fourth were to expect, if defeated, only massacre for the former, and only enslavement for the latter. It remained to be seen whether this new manifestation of the depravity of the slaveholding spirit would accomplish its purpose. The crisis came in the assault on Fort Wagner; it was met in a spirit worthy of men fighting for liberty and right, as well as for their country and their Government; and thenceforth, forever, Wagner, like Bunker Hill, will stand on the page of history as a place where the substance of victory was gained under the form of defeat.

The good conduct of this regiment through the war has been answerable to its valor in the field. Although tried by peculiar and exceptional circumstances in addition to the hardships and privations necessarily belonging to the soldier's life, its members remained eminent for good discipline, sobriety, good order, neatness, and good conduct generally. Much of this was owing, no doubt, to the friendly interest felt in these soldiers, and the exertions made for and with them by officers conscious not only of the importance of the pending experiment, but of the debt owed by the country to the colored race. But the privates nobly and successfully performed their part, and it is believed that to them the discipline of the camp and of the campaign, far from being the depraving process that it has so often become to the merely mercenary soldier, has borne rich fruits of self-control and self-culture. They feel themselves raised in the scale of manhood. They see themselves honorably recognized by others as soldiers and as men. A large proportion of them will retain, by purchase, the muskets which they have borne in conflict with "the great Rebellion;" and these, laid up in their houses and transmitted to their posterity as memorials of the past, will have even more significance than the honored muskets which bore a part in our first revolution. Then the soldier-patriot was only manifesting a manhood already recognized, defending a citizenship already enjoyed. The soldiership of our colored men has given them for the first time a country, and opened to them the prospect of full and honorable citizenship in it.

It was a matter of course that the return of such a regiment should be honorably noticed by the State authorities and the citizens of Boston, and a cordial public welcome was given them on Saturday last. The national flag was displayed upon the State House, the City Hall, and other city buildings, many private houses on their appointed line of march were decorated, and large numbers of people lined the streets to view and welcome them.

Every one knows that this regiment has had great losses. It had, however, been recruited, and numbered at the time of its discharge about seven hundred and fifty men. Its officers were at first exclusively white men; but ultimately the quartermaster and four first lieutenants were colored men, promoted either for bravery in action or good conduct generally. The names of these men certainly deserve honorable mention. They are Quartermaster Peter Vogelsang, Lieut. Stephen A. Swails, Lieut. George E. Stephens, Lieut. Albert D. Thompson and Lieut. Frank M. Welch.

An escort—consisting of the Shaw Guards, Capt. Lewis Gaul, with Gilmore's full band, and the Hallowell Union Association, with the Germania band—received the Fifty-fourth on its arrival at Commercial Wharf, amidst a large assembly of sympathizing spectators. The procession passed through Commercial, State, Washington, Franklin, Devonshire, Summer, Winter and Park streets, to the State House. Here His Excellency the Governor, with his Staff and the members of the Executive Council, received the marching salute of the regiment. Governor Andrew bowed with impressive reverence before the tattered flag which had passed through the terrible contest at Fort Wagner, and as it passed on a soldier from another Massachusetts regiment, who had shared in the capture of Port Hudson, and witnessed the bravery of the negro troops there, led in three rousing cheers for the Fifty-fourth. The procession then pursued its march down Beacon, and through Joy, Cambridge, West Cedar, Mount Vernon, Willow, and Beacon streets, to the Common.

At many points of this march the regiment received hearty applause from a dense crowd of spectators; but nowhere did this more markedly occur than through the whole course of State st., where vehement cheers were given for the Colonel, the Regiment and the battle-scarred flag, as they passed.

On arriving at the Common, the regiment performed various military exercises, the men showing great proficiency in the manual of arms, and being further distinguished by their neat, decorous and orderly appearance. An officer experienced in those matters told me that neither his own white regiment, nor any other regiment that he had seen returning from the war presented so creditable an aspect as this on its arrival at home. Their marching was admirable, and the whole demeanor of the men implied that they respected themselves, and felt conscious of deserving as well as enjoying the respect of others. Of course the satisfaction of their families, their relatives and personal friends was unbounded.

After the military exercises, Col. Hallowell formed the regiment into a hollow square, and made brief and appropriate addresses, first to the line officers and then to the soldiers. To the latter he spoke with warm appreciation of their past services, of the honorable distinction they had won in battle and in camp, and of the duty next awaiting them in peace, namely, to assist in vindicating, by their good conduct as men and as citizens, the full recognition, everywhere, of the rights of their race.

The regiment next partook of a bountiful collation, arranged on the Charles street Mall, after which it was dismissed without day; and its colors were carried to the State House, there to be preserved in testimony of the valor of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, and of the part it played in the overthrow of the slaveholders' rebellion.

The moral influence of this regiment upon the country has been very great—far greater than its weight as a body of fighting men against the armies of the enemy. Whatever black troops may have been previously organized, this body was looked to as best adapted, by its material, by its officers, and by the auspices under which it was sent forth, to make the grand experiment, and show whether negroes could meet white men as equal combatants. It was felt that the trial of black troops as soldiers was first fairly made in the case of this body. These new men, in the very beginning of their career, were subjected to the very severest trial of the valor and hardihood of the soldier. Called to act as a forlorn hope in most trying and perilous circumstances, they bore the brunt of battle like veterans, like heroes, and from that moment the question was settled in the mind of the nation. If they had shrunk from the test, the difficulties of subsequent colored regiments would have been increased tenfold; or perhaps clamor enough would have been raised against the recruiting of this class of men to cause the idea to be abandoned. But they stood this trial like men, and thus, securing the confidence of the nation and strengthening the hands of the Government, they notably hastened the final overthrow of the rebellion. NORTH.

LETTER FROM SALLIE HOLLEY.

OBERLIN COMMENCEMENT.

OBERLIN, O., Aug. 28th, 1865.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR: Commencement anniversary has been distinguished by the presence and speech of Theodore D. Weld, invited by the Literary Societies. Ten of his associates in the famous Lane Seminary Exodus were also here. Mr. Weld paid a heartfelt tribute to the memory of Arthur Tappan, whose noble sympathy with these freedom-loving young men of thirty years ago, led him to give ten thousand dollars to aid in laying the material foundations of this Institution, on condition that her free lips should never feel the force of gags as they had in Lane Seminary. Listening to this and other highly interesting reminiscences of this school, led us to go over with the early history of those gifts of money, influence, zeal, prayer and hope from the American and English *Abolitionists* that secured the permanence of Oberlin, and made it illustrious and even consecrated ground. Well might Mr. Garrison exclaim, as he did when he stood here eighteen years ago, if there was a spot on the globe, where he supposed he would be welcome to speak his freest thought, that spot was Oberlin. And if his, and other liberal minds, have felt the checks of theological assumption, and prejudice (that would certainly yield on a more thorough knowledge of him, and the great souls that have labored with him to free the land from sin and error), still it is cause for joy and exultation to all who sympathize with progress that so large a measure of the spirit of freedom and tolerance is visible here. You see here, as no where else in America, and perhaps not in the world, women, and colored people reading essays, declaiming orations, and receiving diplomas with white men, in a college whose doors open freely like the gates of Paradise to all who will enter.

Tappan Hall, in the ten acres' square that is surrounded by a beautiful hedge of Osage-orange, all in summer leafy green, perpetuates the name of its munificent donor.

The handsome and spacious Ladies' Hall just completed, has rooms for one hundred ladies, and its ample dining hall will seat between two and three hundred at table. Over these tables, as always in the old hall, the social chat and buzz of the young ladies and gentlemen will go on, in a way that if Mrs. Horace Mann could witness, would dispel her misinformation, and lead to a correction in the pages of the delightful Biography of her husband. At the collation, Alumni Day, given in this Hall, among the invited guests, we had the pleasure to hear the Rev. Alexander Crummell of Liberia. This gentleman, by his English culture at Cambridge University, and by the refinement and graces of a Christian minister, which spoke equally in his manners, tones, and sentiments, won on this occasion, and at other interviews, a lively interest and admiration.

Yesterday he read the service of the Episcopal Church at Christ Church, Rev. Mr. French's. Never did the grand old words, by which so many generations have uttered their sorrow, indignation, protest, supplication, and thanksgiving to the Most High, receive such a significant rendering and interpretation in our ears, as by the voice and presence of this accomplished and devout black clergyman. It was the Twenty-seventh day of the month—and this was the appointed Psalm. "Have mercy upon us, O Lord, for we are utterly despised. Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof of the wealthy, and with the despitefulness of the proud. If the Lord himself had not been on our side when men rose up against us, they had swallowed us up quick; when they were so wrathfully displeased at us, the deep waters of the proud had gone even over our soul. But praised be the Lord, who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth. Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler—the snare is broken and we are delivered. Our help standeth in the name of the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth." His sermon had an eloquent denunciation of slavery as one of the works of the devil which Christ was manifested to destroy. His whole ministration was ennobling and exalting in rare degree. And yet from most of the Episcopalian, and other Evangelical (?) pulpits of America, would cruel caste and complexional hate utterly exclude him. Well may they all pray to be "delivered from pride, vain glory, and hypocrisy!"

An appropriate Festival was given in the Ladies Hall in honor of the returned colored soldiers. Speeches were made by Mr. William Still of Philadelphia, J. M. Langston, Esq., and the Rev. Alex. Crummell. All declare the right of colored men to vote as they have so heroically fought.

Commencement week furnished another enjoyment in a grand musical treat. Haydn's Oratorio, the Creation, was performed with admirable spirit and beauty. Young Prof. Morgan, recently come from musical studies in Germany, was the Conductor. Probably in the whole State of Ohio no such opportunity was ever had to hear this wonderful Oratorio. It seemed to us like a piece of Boston transplanted in the West.

It was admitted by all that the *colored* graduates excelled in oratory and public reading.

There is an exuberance of nature, a tropical fervor that gives a charm to their performance beyond the lively interest and sympathy with which the history of their race touches us. This fact of the actual presence and participation in every exercise, of this people, so mingled with the blondes and brunettes of the Caucasian type, as to leave you in doubt sometimes, which was, and which was not, allied to the dark race, was an eloquent refutation of the dogma of the antagonism of the races. And one would have thought Oberlin was the last of all places to furnish a candidate for Governor who should declare that black and white people could not live together in the same community as equals. Gen. Cox was here and spoke in weak and lame defence of his position, taken mainly because the whites of the South so fiercely say they will never consent to live where the blacks are their political equals. (Suppose they wont, what then? so they said of the "Yankees and Abolitionists.") His speech was in the interest of the White Unionists of the South, not of the loyal black people there. And yet Oberlin will vote for him! The sorcery of the slaveholding power seems to have wrought its spell upon him. How grandly in contrast to this flippant casting down of the claims of the humble and the poor, at the bidding of the haughty mockers at human rights, was Theo. D. Weld's magnificent clear-spoken declaration of the inalienable right of all men to equal justice and impartial freedom.

Mr. Weld's lecture was thronged by thousands, as all the exercises of this stirring week have been—some coming long distances over this Western country to hear him. Several were attracted, as they told us, by the power of his name and the memory of the goodness and fiery eloquence that so enchanted them of old. And O, it was grateful to all the holy and noblest instincts of the soul to hear these everlasting ideas and principles uttered with such high, solemn, and sublime affirmation. It was being lifted into the air of heaven,

"And larger movements of the unfettered mind."

As we went out under the beautiful glancing stars, we felt we had been holding fellowship with truth as serene, eternal, and immutable as they, and which, thank God for the hope and labor of His children, shall yet sway the Governments of earth, as it now rules with its benign sceptre the hearts of these inspired, anointed teachers.

It was great joy to hear Mr. Weld declare that he must be stone blind who did not see that black people must vote in this country—by all the advancing spirit of the age—by all the principles of true democracy and Christianity—by our own constitutional guarantee of a Republican form of Government in every State. And also to hear repeatedly during the exercises the names of Garrison and Phillips spoken with loving reverence by the students—those "bright, immortal names" synonymous with Emancipation, Equal Rights, and all the righteousness that is to exalt and save our dear native land. SALLIE HOLLEY.

MASSACHUSETTS WAR DEBT.—The Boston *Transcript* says the war debt of Massachusetts, for which it can rightly demand reimbursements from the Federal Government, originally amounted to upward of $3,600,000. This has been reduced by allowances of the national authorities to a sum not far from a million and a half of dollars. During Gov. Andrew's last visit to Washington $621,000 were allowed, diminishing the aggregate of the claim to about the total above stated. The Governor took a certificate of the amount which he deposited with the Secretary of War, to be drawn from the treasury whenever it is certain that the balances of the War Department in the treasury will permit it, without delaying the payment of soldiers now going on. With regard to the remainder of the claim of the State, it has been put in such a train that the Governor hopes to secure it before he retires from office.

HARVEST HOME OF THE COLORED PEOPLE

To the Editor of the Standard:

"SOMETHING new under the sun" said my neighbor; "the colored people are going to have a Harvest Home pic-nic, get up a dinner, have speeches, sell ice cream, and act like white folks—all to make money to pay for their new church. Capital idea is'nt it; will you go?" "Of course I will go!" was the ready response.

The matter was settled, and Thursday morning, Aug. 10, we took our way to the scene of action on Buckingham Mountain, in Muhaska Township, Bucks County, Pennsylvania. Never were hill and valley and mountain-side more beautiful. The frequent rains of July and August have kept the country as fresh and new as Spring, while the maturity of August adds loveliness to any landscape.

Whittier is reported once to have said, after riding over the varied hills and plains of Chester Co., Pa., "God might have made a prettier country, but I guess he never did." So we felt like saying yesterday, as our good steed ascended and descended the verdure-crowned steeps that lay between New-Hope, on the Delaware, and the mountain where the colored people of the M. E. Church had reared their house of praise and christened it Mt. Gilead.

The large and stately farmhouses, the well tilled fields, the gathered harvest, the lowing herds, the meadows shorn of their glory, yet green as velvet lawns, the ripening fruits, the gushing springs, the dew-sparkling brooks, the glowing gardens—beauty, beauty, beauty everywhere, ever changing, ever new filling our souls with thanksgiving and tempting us to cry out, "Praise the Lord, oh my soul, and all that is within me praise His holy name." But I am wandering from my subject. Ascending the mountain almost to its apex, we found the assemblage we came to join, a goodly number, gathered in the forest-shade and already in the midst of their hilarity and joy—groups of young people jumping the rope, merrily chasing each other in and out—proving fairly, that the fashions of forty years ago were much better adapted to that rare old sport than the ample crinoline and flowing trails of to-day.

"Lost my glove yesterday
Found it to day."

engrossed another ring, mirth, fun, and story-telling keep the elders in heart, ice cream and lemonade cooled down the enthusiastic and added dimes to the pile in the box; a well spread table wooed the often hungry to its edge, peaches, melons, and apples were in demand, and all went merry as a marriage bell.

Gen. Cox the present nominee for Governor in the good State of Ohio, says black people and white people cannot live together. But here were black and white people that have lived together ever since they were born, each minding their own business and taking care of number one, as good citizens should, now met together for one good purpose. Five years ago, when the word slave held a prominent place in our American vocabulary, such a meeting might not have been "a Harvest Home;" for colored folks on the lovely mountain, perhaps would have called out a mobbish spirit in the boys, and their power and safety could not have been secured for them. The black man then had no rights which white men were bound to respect.

Now the word slave has lost its prestige, prejudice is losing its spite and hate, and on Buckingham Mountain there met many hundreds—perhaps a thousand, black and white, and no word of disrespect, no unkind allusion, no sneering contempt was heard or seen. The Harvest Home was patronized by many of the most substantial and influential citizen farmers of the neighbourhood.

Speeches were made by black and white persons, from the same platform, prayers offered and songs sung in common, and the great company parted at eventide all feeling that the meeting had been a success.

So the old days, when no man dared to be just to the colored men, (without incurring odium and disgrace among his neighbors) are passing away, and new days and new ways are making glad the hearts of those who have fought the battle of Freedom through the long weary years of the past—when Church and State joined hands in oppressing these humblest of the children of God.

One of the white speakers made allusion to the right of suffrage for colored men.

The orator of the day—John Jay—a tall African (their minister), as black as one could possibly be, referred to the remarks:

"But, my friends (said he), we had better not say much about that matter ourselves; the best way we can plead our own cause, is by good behavior, industrious habits, attention to business, and proving to the world that we are able to live without masters and take care of ourselves, and all those other things will come of themselves.

"Why, when I first talked of getting up this meeting they told me 'twould'nt do, that the white folks would stone me if I tried it, and I waited a long time; and now we have come up here together into the mountain, and such a pelting as I got, why they have been pelting us with greenbacks all day, and if they'll keep it up I would like to stay and be pelted for a month to come.

"Brethren, you have got a great work to do for yourselves, and when the white folks find you will do it, they will help you."

Much more like good advice was spoken. A collection was taken up for the benefit of the suffering freedmen, which must have amounted to many dollars.

A pattering shower of rain warned us that night was coming, and the whole party hastily separated, the interest and good feeling having been maintained during the day. F. D. GAGE.

Lombardville, Aug.

THE LARGE CITIES.—The various States are now taking a census. The following is a list of all the cities thus far reported which have a population of 10,000 or upwards:

	Population 1865.	Gain.	Loss.
Boston, Mass.,	192,264	14,362	
Buffalo, N. Y.,	93,000	12,000	
Albany, N. Y.,	62,825	458	
Cleveland, O.,	59,556	16,006	
Milwaukee, Wis.,	55,640	10,844	
Providence, R. I.,	52,787	7.121	
Rochester, N. Y.,	51,260	3,056	
Troy, N. Y.,	39,041		194
Lowell, Mass.,	30,757		6,070
Worcester, Mass.,	30,130	5,170	
Utica, N. Y.,	23,799	1,270	
Springfield, Mass.,	22,250	7,051	
Lawrence, Mass.,	21,699	4,060	
Salem, Mass.,	21,197		1,055
New Bedford, Mass.,	20,862		
Covington, Ky.,	20,385		
Newport, R. I.,	12,701	2,181	
Fond du Lac, Wis.,	11,041	4,468	

A NATIVE Virginian, but not a rebel, writes to the Boston *Journal*, from Norfolk, Va., Aug. 22, as follows:

"I see it published in your valuable paper the other day that the Methodist Church, South, had assembled their Bishops at Columbus, Ga., with a view to establish an ecclesiastical union with the Methodist, North. Such, I think, is not the case, and the reason for it is that the Methodists of our State and in our city have already declared that they will not affiliate with the Northern brethren, and have established their church in our city on that basis. The Baptists have pursued a similar course, and from recent events the Episcopal will follow in the same channel. The people and the churches, like the old Bourbons of France, will never learn anything by adversity. They still have the virus of secesh in them, and they only conform to the present state of affairs because the strong arm of the military makes them. They are whipped by force and held by force, but morally they are just as disloyal as ever.

NEW YORK CORPORATIONS.—The valuation and taxes on corporations last year in New York city are thus stated by the Comptroller:

	Total Valuation.	Amount of Taxes.
Banks	$75,135,391	$1,622,924
Insurance Companies	30,909,345	667,642
Trust Companies	1,909,484	41,245
Foreign Insurance Co's	679,579	14,679
Savings Banks	647,600	13,988
Railroad Companies	4,572,949	98,776
Express Companies	400,000	8,640
Gas Companies	6,257,793	135,168
Dock Companies	497,200	10,739
Navigation Companies	4,477,110	86,066
Ice Companies	123,769	2,673
Stage Companies	229,239	4,952
Miscellaneous Companies	3,418,271	73,835
Non-Resident Companies	446,150	16,116
Total	$129,603,880	$2,799,443

RAILROAD UNDER THE THAMES.—A pneumatic railroad is to be built under the Thames to connect the London and Southwark sides of the river. Piers will be built up within caissons sunk below the bed of the river, till they reach within a few feet of the river bed. Upon these will be laid the iron tubes which will form the passage way of the road. These tubes will be laid upon the masonry in concrete. The carriages will be impelled by the atmosphere working directly upon them instead of a piston, the carriages having a closely-fitting collar or frame-work of the sectional area of the tunnel, which answers the same purpose as a piston.

THE SOUTH AND THE NEGROES.

ALABAMA.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago *Tribune* writes from Huntsville, Ala., Aug. 27, as follows:

A COLORED PREACHER.

Riding along a mere bridle path, in a southeasterly direction, I met a colored man mounted on a broken down horse, branded with the letters "C. S.," supposed to be a relic of the defunct Confederacy. On coming even with him he very politely took off his hat and bowed, and I returned the compliment, determined that no negro should be more polite than I was. He was evidently taken aback by the response to his salutation, and with a keenness of perception which astonished me, he asked in fair English:

"Are you a Yankee?"

I replied that I was born in the North, that I had always been an Abolitionist, and I would be as polite to him as he could be to me. I then asked:

"Where do you live?"

"Half a mile down the road," pointing in the direction from which he came, and I was going.

"What is your occupation?"

"I'm a preacher, sir."

"Of what denomination?"

"Baptist, sir."

"Where are you going?"

"To visit one of the brethren and tell him when I'll preach again."

"Are you in a hurry?"

"No, sir."

"Can you read?"

"Yes sir, I learned thirty-five years ago, in Virginia; but that was before white folks got so hard on niggers."

"How many years have you been preaching?"

"For twenty years, sir, till a year or two before the war, when the white folks stopped me, and said it was dangerous to have niggers preach."

"Were you a slave?"

"Yes, sir; but my congregation hired my time."

"You say you are not in a hurry; suppose you ride back to your house with me; I am hungry, I should like to have my dinner, and talk to you."

To this proposition he readily consented, and soon I was seated at a table containing some warm corn cakes, a little bacon, and fried spring chicken, and other articles, while my horse was turned into a lot where there was an abundance of green grass. I asked him if he had any books, and he replied only the Bible and a spelling-book; and from the latter he had learned his children to read, but this was done secretly. I then asked:

"How many children have you?"

"I had six, but four of them are sold and gone," and tears rolled down the old man's cheeks, nearly choking his utterance; but at last he continued, "but they are all free now, and I hope they will find their way back and see me; they all read, and can follow roads by finger-boards."

"Do you ever see any newspapers?" I next inquired.

"Yes, sir, I used to see lots of them; but they were all Southern papers; but they used to have pieces taken out of Northern papers, that were friendly to us, and these I used to read and tell my friends about."

"How did you get these papers?"

"Why, sir, the blacks that couldn't read, but waited on the white folks, used to slip them away for me, and I used to tell them that the Northern people were working for us, and that we should all sometime be free; but it came a little sooner than I expected, thank God!"

Finding that he possessed an unusual degree of intelligence, I determined to learn something of the views of the negroes on the various topics of the day, in which we, and they are interested. He thought the blacks as intelligent as the poor whites, and if they didn't know as much as the rich ones, they were more honest, and if allowed to vote, would do their best to vote right, "which," he truly added, "the rich white people don't always do."

I then asked him if he thought the two races could live together in harmony, and he answered:

"I know the blacks will not molest the whites, at least."

"What do you and your people think of colonization?" was my next query.

"They think that it is useless to attempt it; they say they were born here, and have a right to live here, and they intend to do it; that to send all the blacks out of the country would cost more than the whites would be able to stand."

I thought in this he was about right.

"But," I continued, "have the blacks a rational idea of what constitutes their liberty?"

"Some have," said he, "and others have not. I tell them that freedom means that they shall not hereafter be bought and sold; that when they work they will get their pay; and that they will be in the same condition with the poor whites—they can help themselves or starve."

"Is that definition of freedom generally adopted?" I asked.

"I think at least four-fifths understand it so," was the response.

"What in your opinion," I enquired, "would be the result of an attempt to re-enslave the blacks?"

"*They would send more whites to their graves than the war has sent there,*" was the emphatic reply.

This man, with an education such as the colored man of the North can acquire, would have been the peer of Frederick Douglass; but slavery had held its grasp tightly upon him, though it had not altogether crushed his native intellect. I left a few late Northern papers with him, for which he appeared intensely grateful, and then left him.

TENNESSEE.

HOW THE NEGROES ARE TREATED.

From Jonesboro', Tenn., a correspondent writes to the Chicago *Tribune*:

"In the counties north of this, as well as in the counties east and south, many complaints are made of the treatment of the colored people. These charges are not made against disloyalists, but, on the contrary, against those who have served in our army. It is a fact that our mustered out soldiers in East Tennessee, are ill-treating their loyal colored fellow-citizens. They are consorting, in many cases, with those who have been in rebellion, to do this. They make common cause with one of them, when a negro is to be the victim. A common cry among the rank and file of our Tennessee regiments, when they return home, is, 'We've whipped out the rebels; now we are going to whip the Abolitionists.'

"This class is the one upon which the President proposes to depend in his scheme of reconstruction. It is a class who have suffered much and fought well on the right side, but who, alas! are terribly ignorant. They have acumen enough to perceive the truth that slavery has kept them ignorant, driven them out of the rich valleys into the sterile hill country; but they are not intelligent enough to perceive that while slavery embruted them, it also wronged, in a thousand fold more atrocious manner, the negro, who was directly its victim. The poor white loyalists hate the negro with as savage a hatred as they do the rebels. Now, in an estimation of the President's policy, it should not be forgotten that he sprang from this class, and that he has always been among them. I have never found one of them, however far he advanced, who was enough a believer of human rights to stand for them, irrespective of color. The comparatively small number of negroes in East Tennessee will have a hard time of it, if left to the protection of the loyal whites. God help them!

TROUBLE IN VIRGINIA.

"Considerable difficulty is reported in the country southwest of Lynchburgh. There have been no troops in the vicinity of the Clinch Mountains, at Abingdon and the counties adjacent to Tennessee and North Carolina. The white people, after Lee's surrender, told the negroes that the 'Yanks' were coming down to take them away and colonize them in the Gulf States, or sell them to Cuba; that they might stay till then, and they would pay them to work. This last clause was not often put in, but was still less frequently respected. Gen. Gregg, we hear, is now at Abingdon. It is to be hoped he will straighten out these gentry. The people in East Tennessee declare that the negroes fleeing from the brutal treatment of those 'unrepentant rebels' of Virginia shall not be allowed to stay among them, but must go back to the region where they are daily beaten, ill-treated, robbed of their wages, and oppressed.

"So the poor negroes have a hard time. Yet, in spite of all, they are fast learning what freedom means, and availing themselves of its advantages and meeting its necessities.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Col. Boynton, from whom we have quoted before, and whose authority is most excellent, writes again to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, from Raleigh, Aug. 19:

"The correspondents who have dared to question the loyalty of this city, and of the State at large, have received the special attention of North Carolina journals. Their statements have been denied with as much of the old bluster as the editors have thought becoming to the present development of Southern loyalty, only suggesting that these travelling mountebanks of journalists should be unearthed and made to leave the State, which in this latitude once meant tar, and rails, and hemp. Such suggestions prove these editors to be but half awake to the changes of the day, and that they do not fully realize the soundness of the thrashing which rebellion has received, nor the depth of the grave into which such bluster and threats have been hurried. But all the papers of the State, aided by land-brokers in search of purchasers, and by the milk-and-water statements of the Governor, who hardly thinks that Union men will be promiscuously slaughtered, cannot conceal the fact that *the leading influences of society here are, all of them, as bitterly arrayed against the Government as at any moment of the war.* So far from having been misrepresented at the North, the truth has never been half told. As well go over this South as the Spaniards did in search of a fountain of perpetual youth, as to look for any centre of loyalty. There is no such centre south of the Potomac; least of all is Raleigh such a spot.

"The politicians are at present very busy in their attempts to 'save as much of liberty as is possible from the general wreck,' and in securing the support of the people. It is true that the masses are heartily sick of war, and even anxious to avoid everything that will bring punishment from the Government; and in this alone consists the wide-spread Unionism which it is claimed pervades the State. *But just as far as these same people dare to go in support of all their old ideas—ideas which led to the war—they will go. They are Union only as compelled to be, and rebel still in all that they dare to be.* There is no heart or enthusiasm in the so-called Southern Unionism. It exists as the child of fear, or is excited by the hope of reward. As yet it cannot be safely trusted; and just to the extent that it is relied upon are the gains of the war imperilled.

NORTH CAROLINA REPEATING HERSELF.

"The present position of affairs in the State very closely resembles the condition of things when secession took place. Then the large majority were loyal, an utterly insignificant minority alone favoring withdrawal from the Union; and yet these few politicians, by their influence, changed the whole tide of public opinion, and the State went out without scarcely a dissenting minority.

"Now, it is true that the people favor a certain course, which they term 'hearty co-operation in the task of reconstruction,' which is really a kind of sullen compliance with the requirements of the Government. But the political leaders are at work striving to retain or regain their old positions, which can only be done by inducing the people to stand as firm as they dare against everything which looks toward any loss of power on the part of the South in the national councils. The danger is that a State which showed itself to be completely in the hands of a few unprincipled men when the rebellion began, will prove as weak again in this its day of decision.

THE RESTORED CIVIL POWER.

"With scarcely an exception the newly constituted civil authorities have acted only in cases that virtually involved hostility to the Government. All cases in which the military authorities have seen fit to arrest or try citizens for offences clearly within the jurisdiction of military tribunals, have been heralded as an interference with the rights of the people, and these charges have been sustained by Gov. Holden. The authority of the Government to execute its military orders is utterly denied by the local policemen and magistrates, whenever these orders involve the crimes and disorders of citizens.

"On the contrary, these very shortcomings of citizens are very seldom noticed by the civil authorities, except to claim jurisdiction after the military power has made an arrest. The object seems to be more to provide against all punishment whatever than to prevent infraction of law.

"But there is one direction in which great zeal for law is manifested, and those unacquainted with the facts in the case would suppose that *the sole object of the restoration of civil law was to execute the old black code of the State. The arrest and punishment of negroes seems to occupy the time and tax the ability of these new agents in the work of reconstruction.* In thus venting its spite on the freedmen, and tacitly insulting the Government, this petty police is very industrious, whatever else it may find to do or fail to perform. In no single case in the State have the civil powers offered to co-operate with the military in preserving order and preventing crime. The State authorities neglect no opportunity of conciliating the disloyal element, by urging Presidential pardons or interceding with the military in cases involving the murder of negroes, or such other amusements as the military authorities are trying to render less popular.

"The mere presence of troops is looked upon as tyrannical, as an imposition, an infringement of their rights, and an insult to their loyalty. Thus quickly do those who have sinned so deeply deem their perjury and crime wiped away, and their claims to the full rights of citizenship re-established. The arrogance and presumption of these people is beyond all belief, and is in itself an argument against any true appreciation of the relations they sustain to an outraged Government, which, at the sacrifice of much of its best and bravest life, has compelled them to abandon the idea of destroying it."

A REIGN OF TERROR.

RALEIGH, N. C., Monday, Aug. 21, 1865.

Lieut. A. W. Hahn, on special duty of an important character in the Department of Virginia, has arrived here from a trip through the northeastern portion of this State where there is no military force. He reports that three negroes were shot in Northampton County the other day by the Home Guards, or County Police, for refusing to return to their masters after accepting of employment elsewhere; that the people refuse to recognize the freedom of the blacks, who are whipped and tortured in the most fiendish manner for even expressing a desire to be free, and that shooting and killing these creatures appears to be the order of the day.

He also states that a Union man in Hertford County employed a colored girl for a family servant, without having first consulted her former master, who visited the Union man's house with a loaded gun with the view of killing him for this offence, as the wages were to be paid to the girl instead of the master. The Union man, who has been an officer in the Federal service, was obliged to flee for his life, for the rebel sympathizers took sides with the master.

Lieut. Hahn says that a perfect reign of terror exists in that portion of the State accessible to Norfolk, which is the nearest military post, although not included in that Department, and hence no protection can be afforded to the Union men and negroes from that quarter. It is nearly 100 miles from any military post in this State.

LOUISIANA.

BLACK LAWS IN ST. TAMMANY PARISH.

The following facts are thus recounted in a letter from a correspondent of the New Orleans *Daily Tribune*, dated at Madisonville:

"A 'gentleman' of our parish had slaves in his possession; and about the end of last month he told the last of them that he could go free and look for work, as he (the master) was unable to keep him any longer. The negro, accordingly, went away. On his way he passed by one of those hard-working Germans, who are models of industry and quietness, and he talked a few words with him, after which he resumed his journey.

"But our Southern friend became aware that his 'slave' had been to the German. He went to the nearest Justice of the Peace of St. Tammany, and then and there made a complaint that the German had enticed his slave to abscond; whereupon the said Justice of the Peace brought up the unfortunate German, and gave judgment against him. The German, not having the money to pay his fine, was duly imprisoned until he could procure the required amount.

"It is not a little remarkable that such enforcement of the Black Code should be made by an officer recently appointed by Gov. Wells, and who has taken the oath of amnesty. He has sworn to respect and obey the Constitution of the United States and the Proclamation of Emancipation. And one of his first judicial decisions is to apply the Black Code!"

A MAN GIVEN AS FOOD TO THE DOGS.

"We announced yesterday," says the New Orleans *Daily Tribune*, "that the practical emancipation of slaves has not been realized yet in Washington Parish. A planter, Mr. Jack Bromfield, swears that he will resist emancipation to the last. He says that he paid his money for his slaves, they belong to him, and he does not care about the laws of the Yankees. Many others—if not all—partake of the same sentiment.

"This is only talking; but, unfortunately, we have more serious facts to relate. Two planters of Washington Parish, named Sherd. Adams and Dan. Warren, tied a black man on a saw-log, and when so rendered defenceless they set their blood-hounds upon him; these ferocious animals, whose cruelty agrees so well with the planters' character, chewed him up. The victim was then turned loose, more dead than alive; he fled to some recess, where he must have died of exposure and sufferings, as he was never heard of since. The plantation where this awful act took place is situated near the river Bougchito."

GEORGIA.

ORDER FROM GENERAL STEEDMAN.

CIRCULAR NO. 2.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF GEORGIA, OFFICE OF THE PROVOST MARSHAL GENERAL, AUGUSTA, Ga., August 7, 1865.

First—In the absence of civil courts, and in localities in which no commissioner or agent of the Freedmen's Bureau is located in the State of Georgia, it is ordered that all questions of wages and debts of every description arising between the freedmen and whites, and freedmen and freedmen, will be inquired into and decided by the local Provost Marshals and their assistants.

Second—Contracts heretofore made by and between the white men and their former slaves will be strictly adhered to unless it appears that such contracts were procured by fraud or made under duress, and in all cases of fraud or duress a fair compensation will be collected and paid to the freedmen.

Third—Where a planter has hired a former slave by the month for the season, and has driven him off, the freedman will be entitled to recover pay and fair compensation for subsistence from the time he began to work until January 1, 1866; but care must be taken to ascertain if the freedman has complied with his contract.

Fourth—Where a freedman made a contract by the month for the season and refuses to remain, and quits work without the fault of the former master, he will not be entitled to recover wages for any part of the time; but great care must be taken to ascertain that the freedman had no excuse for leaving.

Fifth—When a former master strikes, kicks, shoots at, or threatens to shoot, or commits any assault upon any peaceable freedman on his plantation and in his employ, it will be held by the Provost Marshal to be a violation of the contract by him, and the freedman may recover full pay and commutation to the end of his term; but the freedman will not be allowed to remain on the plantation after ceasing to work.

Sixth—Provost Marshals will take into consideration the number of non-workers on any plantation supported by the former master, in deciding what is fair wages for the freedman in the absence of a contract.

Seventh—Vagrants, idlers, and loafers, without means of support, either white or black, will be arrested and severely punished, generally by hard labor on the streets of the towns and cities, and such other work as may be ordered, and in aggravated cases a ball and chain will be added. But persons out of employment and making reasonable efforts to secure employment will not be embraced in the classes herein named.

Eighth—Any person feeling aggrieved by the decision of any provost marshal, by giving notice, may appeal within ten days to the Provost Marshal General at these headquarters. Provost Marshals will keep a complete record of all cases tried by them, with all the evidence, and will furnish a transcript thereof to any person having an interest in any proceeding thereon and desiring to appeal.

Ninth—Provost Marshals will use reasonable discretion in deciding all cases, but it must be borne in mind that the rights of all men are equal under the law. The time when one man can reap the fruits of another's labor is forever past in the United States, and no person in Georgia will be allowed to do any act tending to restore the old order of things.

Tenth—Provost Marshals will collect the money found due in all cases tried by them, and which have not been appealed, and pay it over to the person to whom it is due; and if any person or persons shall neglect or refuse to pay such accounts, the amount will be made good by the sale of property.

Eleventh—In the absence of agents of the Freedmen's Bureau, provost marshals will supervise the contracts to be made for the year 1866, and approve such contracts as are equitable and liberal to the freedmen. By command of Major-General STEEDMAN.

C. H. GROSVENOR, Brevet Brigadier-General and Provost Marshal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

POLITICAL.

THE Democrats of Iowa, being in a hopeless minority, did not think it advisable to run the old party machine under its regular name. They called a "Soldiers' State Convention," which met at Des Moines on the 23d ult. Among others present was Fitz John Porter. The Democratic wire-pullers began their work by showing their hands against every man not opposed to negro suffrage and the taxation of Government bonds, whereupon more than one-half of the soldiers present withdrew, held a separate meeting, and appointed a committee to draft an address declaring that they had no sympathy with the objects of the meeting. The remainder of the Convention nominated Gen. Thomas H. Benton, a Republican, for Governor, and completed a State ticket. The next day the Copperhead Convention met and adopted the "Soldiers' Union ticket," declaring it "inexpedient to nominate another." Thus it happens that there is no Democratic party in Iowa, at least till after election. In the meantime Gov. Stone, the regular Union and Republican candidate, is running with a popularity that ensures his triumphant re-election.

OBITUARY.

JOHN KETCHAM.

DEPARTED this life, the 23d of Eighth Month, 1865, JOHN KETCHAM of Jericho, Long Island, at the advanced age of 84. Throughout a long life his course has been singularly upright, conscientious and true, faithful, benevolent, gentle and kind, in all his intercourse with others, pleading ever the cause of the oppressed of every class; an earnest and active friend of the slave. He was possessed of an enlightened and cultivated mind and clear judgment, eminently social and loving in his disposition, and retained his health as well as his capacity for enjoyment, till within a few days of his final close here, when he sank apparently without disease, his mind holding out to the last. It has been the lot of few, perhaps, to pass through so long a life, so tranquil, so pure, so free from giving offence to any, and so much esteemed by all; and his passing away was, like his life, quiet, peaceful, and tranquil; no suffering, no struggle, but without a sigh, passed on to a higher and more glorious life. K.

DAVID HARVEY.

DIED, suddenly, at his residence in New Rochelle, Aug. 18th, DAVID HARVEY, Aged about 70 years. Although he belonged to a proscribed and persecuted class, yet by industry and frugality, in the face of much opposition, he succeeded in making his way up to competence and respectability. His funeral was very numerously attended by all classes without distinction.

ELIZABETH M. CAVENDER.

DIED, on the 4th inst., at the residence of her parents, ELIZABETH M. CAVENDER, daughter of James and Lucretia Mott.

The census of Chicago, now in a forward state, will not vary far from 170,000, showing an increase in five years of 60,000, or 55 per cent.

The *Christian Observer*, published at Richmond, describes the hymn as a "political song, concealed, as it were, among the hymns, like a snake coiled up among flowers, which will prevent its extensive circulation among the Sabbath-Schools of the South."

A HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.—The Washington *Chronicle* publishes the particulars of a horrid outrage upon a freedman named Griffin, by a rebel surgeon named Williams. It appears that the surgeon, in his rage, *deliberately cut off the feet of his victim at the ankle joints, and threw them away.* The poor man is now in Washington, a living victim of this unparalleled crime.

"POLITICAL."—A new juvenile singing book issued by the American Tract Society of New York, contains a song entitled the "Land of the Free," which commences as follows:

"My country, my country, I cherish thee still,
Though many the ills that defile thee;
I'll weep o'er thy woes, I'll pray for thy weal,
And never, no never revile thee."

SOLDIERS' CEMETERIES.—A report from the War Department respecting the cemeteries near Washington, shows that in the Soldiers' Home Cemetery, which was filled in May, 1864, there are five thousand two hundred and eleven graves; in the Harmony Cemetery are buried those who died of contagious diseases; in the Battle Cemetery lie those who fell in front of the city in July, 1864; in the Arlington Cemetery there had, up to the first of July, been buried the bodies of five thousand one hundred and three persons.

The *Building News* gives some curious details connected with Mr. Panizzi's early career, which help to explain how it is that he is allowed to retire from his post as Librarian of the British Museum, on full pay and house allowance, though he has not served more than half the time which entitles superannuated civil servants to the maximum pension. Mr. Panizzi is a Modenese political refugee, who started in England as teacher of Italian in University College. He made himself useful and got the good will of Lord Brougham during the trial of Queen Caroline. From that time his rise has been rapid. *On dit* that Mr. Panizzi's services have often been largely used in the Foreign-office; indeed, that he has been of late years a sort of supplementary diplomatist. Such is the man in whose favor government has just set aside the conditions of an act of parliament. Who will be his successor? Shall we, asks the (London) *Reader*, have another foreigner, and so avoid the ill-feeling which any selection among the *genus irritabile* of our own nation is almost sure to cause, only to encounter a different ill-feeling of a much more reasonable kind?

Special Notices.

Mrs. M. R. Richards, recently from the South, where she was formerly a slave, and has since been engaged as a missionary and teacher, will speak in the Abyssinian Baptist Church, Waverly Place, Monday evening next, on the present condition and necessities of the freedmen.

A stated meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society will be held at 727 Filbert st. on Fifth day afternoon, the 14th inst., at 4 o'clock. G. M. S. P. JONES, Sec.

Advertisements.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, JR.,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

for the purchase and sale of

WOOL,

No. 6 Channing st.,

BOSTON.

HOME FOR AGED COLORED PEOPLE.

APPEAL.

This Institution has now an empty treasury, and it is earnestly hoped that all who can will aid it promptly by sending their contributions to the Treasurer, Samuel R. Shipley, at the office of Provident Life Insurance Co., 247 South 3d st., Philadelphia.

Farmers and others having provisions, etc., can leave them at "The Home," 340 South Front st., where all visitors will be welcomed, and be gratified in mingling with the inmates, whose ages vary from 70 to 102 years, some of them cases of peculiar hardship.

A YOUNG COLORED MAN HAVING LOST HIS arm in battle, desires a situation in city or country where he can obtain an honest livelihood; can give good references; apply to FRANCIS J. GRIFFITH, 1,112 Steadman st., bet. 11 and 12, and Locust and Spruce sts., Philadelphia.

PINEAPPLE CIDER

Dr. Talbot's Concentrated Medical Pineapple Cider

Will cure you if you are sick; and if you are well will prevent sickness. See long advertisement in the *Ambassador*, from Oct. 1864 to April 1865. Send for circular. One oz. sample bottle mailed free on receipt of 30 cents for postage.

B. T. BABBITT,

—6m. 64 to 74 Washington Street, N. Y.

Miscellaneous Department.

SECOND CHORUS.

FROM "ATALANTA IN CALYDON."

Before the beginning of years
  There came to the making of man
Time, with a gift of tears;
  Grief with a glass that ran;
Pleasure, with pain for leaven;
  Summer, with flowers that fell;

Remembrance fallen from heaven,
  And madness risen from hell;
Strength without hands to smite;
  Love that endures for a breath;
Night, the shadow of light,
  And life, the shadow of death.

And the high gods took in hand
  Fire, and the falling of tears,
And a measure of sliding sand
  From under the feet of years;
And froth and drift of the sea;
  And dust of the laboring earth;
And bodies of things to be
  In the houses of death and of birth;
And wrought with weeping and laughter,
  And fashioned with loathing and love,
With life before and after
  And death beneath and above,
For a day and a night and a morrow,
  That his strength might endure for a span
With travail and heavy sorrow,
  The holy spirit of man.

From the winds of the north and the south
  They gathered as unto strife;
They breathed upon his mouth,
  They filled his body with life;
Eyesight and speech they wrought
  For the veils of the soul therein,
A time for labor and thought,
  A time to serve and to sin;
They gave him light in his ways,
  And love, and a space for delight,
And beauty and length of days,
  And night, and sleep in the night.
His speech is a burning fire;
  With his lips he travaileth;
In his heart is a blind desire,
  In his eyes foreknowledge of death;
He weaves, and is clothed with derision;
  Sows, and he shall not reap;
His life is a watch or a vision
  Between a sleep and a sleep.

*DIAMONDS AND PRECIOUS STONES.**

From the London Examiner.

Of the class-publications to which this volume belongs we had occasion recently to utter words of commendation, to the effect that it is eminently a healthy commercial sign when the trading community contribute whatever special knowledge they possess to the general stock of information respecting the objects in which they deal. The example set by Mr. Rimmel and others is, we are glad to see, spreading, and we feel thankful to Mr. Emanuel for employing his leisure on a subject of such interest to the public as the history of precious stones—a subject of which he is professionally qualified to be the able expositor. Independently of his practical familiarity with jewels of all descriptions, Mr. Emanuel has been a diligent collector and reader of numberless works bearing upon the question which he has chosen to illustrate, and thus he brings to his task an amount of abstract knowledge which considerably enhances the value of his own experience. To condense the particular information which he has thus acquired, and make it useful to the purchaser as well as to the trade, is the main purpose of his volume, and this he has succeeded in doing in a very agreeable and satisfactory manner.

Mr. Emanuel first discusses the general properties of precious stones, and in enumerating their various qualities tells us some curious facts regarding color which will surprise those who have hitherto considered that by the hue alone they were able to recognize any particular jewel. Thus we learn that the color of a gem frequently changes its commercial name. "The red sapphire is a ruby; the yellow a topaz; the white emerald is a beryl; the green chrysolite is called a peridot; and quartz changes its name and value as the colors which tint it differ." Color alone is, therefore, by no means an unerring guide to the proper comprehension of gems; for—as an example—the ruby, the spinel, and the garnet have frequently the same tint; but in the hardness and the specific gravity of the stone resides the test of greatest value—as we may find by weighing the jargoon and the white sapphire, which, Mr. Emanuel tells us, are often substituted, by fraud or error, for the diamond. The pink topaz is frequently confounded with the balas ruby, the tourmaline with the emerald, the jacinth with the cinnamon stone, "not only by amateurs, but even by persons supposed to be acquainted with precious stones;" but a remedy for these mistakes is given by Mr. Emanuel in a table containing an enumeration of the properties which distinguish the real from the false.

"In the first place (he says) it may be taken as a general rule that stones, either rough or cut, which are affected by the file, are not precious stones, and to persons who are accustomed to its use, the difference of the resistance, and of the grating sound occasioned, affords a fair criterion of hardness..... For example, supposing it were wished to ascertain what gem a white stone was: if it were scratched by a sapphire, it would at once be seen, on reference to Table A, that it could not be a diamond; if its specific gravity were less than 3.9 it could not be a ruby or a sapphire, if it did not acquire electricity by heat, it could be neither a topaz nor a jargoon; and if it scratched glass, it would be seen that it must be a beryl, a quartz, or a rock-crystal. For the purpose of ascertaining these facts, a crystal of sapphire (which may be obtained easily and without expense), a piece of quartz, a rock-crystal, a piece of hard flint-glass, and a pair of scales for the purpose of taking the specific gravity, are all that is necessary."

But besides the original difficulty of ascertaining the identity of gems, which is inherent in the gems themselves, there is the purposed deception of fraudulent dealers:

"A very common mode of fraud, practised on inexperienced persons in cut stones, is the 'doublet,' or 'semi-stone.' In this case the top of the stone is genuine and the under-part glass, joined together artistically with cement; sometimes, for instance, the top is sapphire, and the under-part a gem of less value, such as garnet. When set, these stones are very difficult to detect, and frequently deceive the most experienced. When the under-part is of glass, however, the application of the file to the under as well as upper surface will, of course, at once show the imposition. Set stones which are set with a back are generally of pale color or small lustre, painted or set with colored foil to enhance their beauty. Sometimes, however, stones which are set open, or, to use the technical term, 'azur,' have the interior of the setting enamelled or painted, to throw a tint of color into the gem; or, in the case of the diamond, have the inside of the setting of polished silver, to correct a yellowish tinge. In all these cases, to be forewarned is to be forearmed, and a careful examination will prevent any one being deceived by these means. 'Doublets' are frequently sold by the Cingalese at Columbo to Europeans, and to the passengers by the Peninsular and Oriental steamers; sometimes blue glass, cut into facets, and sent there from Birmingham and Paris, is palmed off for the real stones. Persons residing in countries producing precious stones may find these hints of service, and, if attended to, prevent their incurring expense in sending home worthless pebbles, with the mistaken idea that they are valuable gems. In one instance, a man actually left his business, and, at a very considerable expense, came to this country to sell a quantity of stones which he was assured were diamonds, but which, on examination, proved to be 'novas minas,' or nodules of rock-crystal. In the case of pearls, which are frequently imitated with marvellous skill, it will be seen that false pearls are much lighter than real ones; that generally the former are brittle (although some are made solid, of fish-scales, and do not break so easily); and the holes, which in the real pearl are drilled very small, and have a sharp edge, in the false are large, and have a blunt edge."

Diamonds are of all colors—white, yellow, orange, red, pink, brown, green, blue, black, and opalescent,—but no one, as yet, has proposed a theory which could account for their formation, nor has succeeded in discovering the matters which lend a tinge or colour to the gem. Though found in various parts of the world, India and Brazil produce the finest,—the Indian occupying the first rank, the Brazilian the second. The former or "old" diamonds, have been known from time immemorial; the latter, or "new," are of comparatively recent discovery. Their first introduction into Europe is thus described:

"Diamonds were found in the Brazils when searching for gold, but their true nature was unsuspected, and they were thrown away, or used as counters for card players. Bernard Fonseca Lobo, an inhabitant of the Minas Gerees, who had seen rough diamonds in a previous visit to the East Indies, first discovered their true nature and value. He brought some to Lisbon, and established their identity with diamonds. The European traders, who had never seen or dreamt of any other but the Indian diamond, and who feared that if an infinite number were thrown on the market by this discovery of new mines, their stocks would thus be depreciated, and perhaps become valueless, endeavored by every means to discourage their sale, and spread a report that the so-called Brazilian diamonds were only the refuse of the Indian mines, exported from Goa to Brazil, and thence to Europe; and at first succeeded in preventing the sale. The Portugese merchants, however, turned the tables on them by exporting them from Brazil to Goa, and then offering them for sale as Indian diamonds."

Of the extraordinary affluence of diamonds when first they were found in Brazil, Mr. Emanuel gives a full account: even now the riches of the diamond-producing places are incalculable, though the production is visibly decreasing. It sounds like a passage in the Arabian Nights when we read that "the gold is abandoned to the slaves as unworthy the attention of their owners,"—that "children, after the rains, collect the grains of gold which lie strewn over their path," and that "the crops of all fowls killed are carefully examined, and often found to contain diamonds." We are told, too, that "it is recorded that a negro once found a stone of five carats (the value of which is £350) adhering to the roots of a cabbage which he had plucked for his dinner." Within the first fifty years of the discovery of the Brazilian diamond mines, it is calculated that no less than twelve millions in value was exported; the yield, indeed, from Bahia was so great as to reduce the value of the diamond one half. Some degree of exhaustion has, however, restored the glittering pebble to nearly its former price. Mr. Emanuel gives a very interesting description of the mode of searching for diamonds, and of the precautions taken for the prevention of theft on the part of the laborers. The discovery of large diamonds is very rare, one of eighteen carats being seldom obtained in an average of ten thousand stones.

The largest which has ever been found in the Brazils is the Star of the South, which, when rough, weighed two hundred and fifty-four carats. As might be expected in a work like this, Mr. Emanuel gives a history of all the most celebrated diamonds on record, with plates representing their relative forms and sizes. Here we see figured the large bottle-shaped Mattam diamond, which weighs 367 carats, and so tempted the Dutch governor of Batavia that he offered its possessor, the Rajah of Mattam, two gun-boats with stores and ammunition complete, and 50,000*l.*, for it; an offer which was refused. Here, too, appear the Florentine brilliant, weighing 139½ carats; the Orloff diamond, 194½ carats; the Gem of the South, the Piggot, the Nassau, the Pitt diamond, the Regent, and the Koh-i-Noor, which before re-cutting weighed 186 carats, and since that operation 106 1-16. There have been different statements as to the relative values of this last named brilliant, but Mr. Emanuel says the stone has gained by having been entrusted to the celebrated lapidary, Mr. Coster, of Amsterdam; for though its weight is less now than formerly, its size is nearly the same, and "instead of being a lustreless mass, hardly better than rock-crystal, it has become a brilliant, matchless for purity and fire." Whoever is curious in the acquisition of enormous diamonds, and has the means of paying for them, may learn from Mr. Emanuel's book that one of the finest large diamonds, "at present in the market," is a drop-shaped Brazilian diamond, in the possession of Mr. Dresden, a city merchant; it is perfectly pure, free from defects, has extraordinary play and brilliancy, and is held to be superior in quality to the Koh-i-Noor. As it weighs 76½ carats, we may estimate its value at nearly £5,000—a tolerable present for a bride. In all probability, however, the owner would not part with this brilliant at that figure, for when a stone weighs more than five carats it is impossible to fix its value with any accuracy; and with respect to large diamonds their price is always a matter of negotiation, independent of any market rates, and in a great measure dependent on the necessity of the seller and the desire of the buyer. Mr. Emanuel adds: "When a diamond has a very decided color, such as blue, red, green, &c., it is called a fancy stone, and will bring a most exorbitant price. A stone of five grains of a brilliant emerald-green, for which, if white, not more than £28 could be obtained, has been known to sell for £320; and the price could readily be obtained again, did the possessor wish to part with it."

Turning from the diamond to other precious stones, we find the ruby (or red sapphire) occupying the first place, for Mr. Emanuel tells us that "it is the most valuable of all gems when of large size, good color, and free from flaws—exceeding even the diamond itself in value. The color of the ruby varies from the lightest rose tint to the deepest carmine. Those too dark or too light are not esteemed. The most valuable tint is that particular shade called by jewellers 'pigeon's blood,' which is a pure deep rich red, without any admixture of blue or yellow." Mr. Emanuel corrects a common mistake with respect to the stones called spinel and balas rubies, which are generally confounded with rubies proper. The spinels are of an entirely different nature and form of crystalization, and the difference between them and rubies may easily be detected, both by their specific gravity and hardness.

"Several of the gems sold for Ceylon rubies are spinels, and even many persons in the trade are not aware of the difference. In ancient times the words ruby and carbuncle were applied indiscriminately to all red stones, and even now the words are frequently applied to various gems. The tourmaline is called a Brazilian ruby when of a red color; the same term is also given to an artificially colored topaz. This loose nomenclature is very apt to deceive the inexperienced, who imagine a ruby only to mean the Oriental corundum. . . . The number of fine rubies in existence, of fine quality, is very small; one of the largest in the French Crown jewels adorns the Order of the Golden Fleece, and is cut into the form of a Dragon with extended wings. The two large stones which were shown amongst the jewels of her Majesty, at the Exhibition of 1862, as rubies, are simply spinels; an examination of their specific gravity and hardness would soon show the truth of the assertion . . The value of the ruby, as before mentioned, exceeds, when perfect, that of any other gem. The rare occurrence of specimens of the desired vivid pigeon's blood color, of any size, causes the value to increase in an even greater proportion than the diamond."

Mr. Emanuel shows this to be the case in a table of relative values, where a ruby of four carats is estimated at from £100 to £150, while a perfectly pure diamond of the same weight is rated only at £220.

The sapphire differs only from the ruby in color, all its other properties being identically the same, but its value does not increase so enormously in proportion to size.

"A fine, perfect, evenly-colored spread sapphire, weighing one carat, of a deep rich blue color by night as well as by day, is worth £20; whilst a sapphire equally firm of 100 carats, would not be worth more than £2,000 or £3,000. A ruby of the same size and perfection would be the most valuable gem in existence, surpassing even that of the finest diamond."

Perhaps this difference in value may arise from the fact that the false sapphire is more easily fabricated than the false ruby—and Mr. Emanuel gives the following example to show how even the knowing ones may be taken in: "A noble lady in this country formerly possessed one (a sapphire) which is perhaps the finest known. This lady, however, sold it during her lifetime, and replaced it by an imitation so skilfully made as to deceive even the jeweller who valued it for probate duty; and it was estimated at the sum of £10,000, and the legacy duty paid on it by the legatee, who was doubtless chagrined when he discovered the deception." As a proof of the fallacy of judging from appearances only, Mr. Emanuel says that a white sapphire resembles the diamond to such a degree that, when well cut and polished, it has been sold to persons conversant with the trade as a diamond. He adds, however, that the difference between the two stones can easily be ascertained by taking the specific gravity, only testing the hardness with another sapphire or with a diamond.

We learn from Mr. Emanuel's volume that the emerald and the beryl are of the same chemical composition, and differ only in color. The former is so rarely found perfect that the saying "an emerald without flaw" has passed into a proverb,—and the Paris dealers always make them what they term "gioré," that the imitation of the real stone may be more successful. The value of the emerald, when of a deep rich, grass-green color, and free from flaws, is from £20 to £40 a carat; but it does not progress in price like the diamond or ruby. In the Austrian treasury there is said to be a crystal of emerald weighing 2,000 carats, and the Duke of Devonshire has one nearly nine ounces in weight. We cannot follow Mr. Emanuel in his elaborate description of precious stones further than to make mention of "the precious or noble opal," one of the most beautiful gems in existence, and which possesses this rare quality, that it is a stone which defies imitation. The precious opal is chiefly found in Hungary, and of its qualities Mr. Emanuel speaks as follows:

"When held between the eye and the light it appears of a pale, milky-reddish hue, but when seen by reflected light it displays all the colors of the rainbow, in flakes, flashes, or specks,—in fact, all the colors of the most beautiful gems are here united in one. When the colors are in small flakes, distributed over the surface, it is termed by jewellers 'harlequin' opal, on account of its resemblance to the motley tints of the harlequin's dress. When fine these are much prized; but most persons prefer stones having the variously colored fire in large flashes. This marvellous display of color is thought to be occasioned by nearly invisible fissures; the Abbe Hauy, however, ascribes it to thin films of air filling cavities in the interior. Opals are always cut *en cabochon* on both sides, and the true beauties of the gem only display themselves when the stone is moved about, as then a fine opal really appears to have an actual life within itself. They are very brittle and are always much more brilliant on a warm day. A dealer in precious stones, aware of this peculiarity, invariably holds an opal in his hand before showing it, in order to impart warmth to the gem."

Of modern opals Mr. Emanuel instances two wonderful stones amongst the French crown jewels, one of them being set in the clasp of the Imperial cloak. The finest known, he says, is in the Museum at Vienna; it was found at Czernowitza—where mines have been worked since A. D. 1400—and is of immense size and extraordinary beauty. It is said that £50,000 has been refused for it. In the present state of Austrian finance we should recommend the Imperial owner not to refuse the offer the next time any one is liberal enough to make it. More about precious stones would the reader desire to know, let him turn to this amusing volume for the information.

*Diamonds and Precious Stones: their History, Value, and Distinguishing Characteristics. With Simple Tests for their Identification. By Harry Emanuel, F. R. G. S. J. Camden Hotten.

THE MATTERHORN ACCIDENT.

From the London Review.

We quite understand and entirely respect the reasons which led Mr. Whymper to maintain a rather prolonged silence in regard to the terrible catastrophe of which he was a horrified spectator. To say nothing of the reluctance which he must naturally have felt to face "the painful task of narration," he was no doubt unwilling to risk even the appearance of being eager to put himself forward as the only Englishman who has as yet safely ascended and descended the hitherto unconquered Matterhorn. But after the appeal addressed to him by the press and by the President of the Alpine Club, his motives can no longer be misconstrued, and every one will admit that he has only performed a melancholy duty, in writing the full, clear, and perfectly satisfactory account of the accident which has appeared within the last few days in the columns of the *Times.* That account, which is characterized by perfect good taste and good feeling, disposes of many errors which had crept into previous statements, removes more than one misconception which had been painfully felt by the friends of some of the unfortunate party, and places beyond question the true cause of this unfortunate casualty.

It seems that on the 12th July Mr. Whymper and Lord Francis Douglas arrived at Zermatt, with the intention of ascending the Matterhorn. They were amply provided with ropes, and they were both men whose experience in, and aptitude for mountain-climbing, warranted them in attacking any difficulties that could be overcome by endurance and by steadiness of head, hand, and foot. At Zermatt they were joined by Mr. Hudson and Mr. Hadow. The first of these gentlemen was well known as one of the finest mountaineers of the day. But a sad and, as it turned out, a fatal error was committed in allowing Mr. Hadow to attempt the ascent. We cannot blame Mr. Whymper for accepting Mr. Hudson's assurance that his companion was a sufficiently good man for the expedition. It is, however, now clear that Mr. Hudson had formed his opinion rashly and on insufficient data. His main reason for the confidence he expressed in Mr. Hadow was that he had done Mont Blanc in less time than most men. That was no doubt a proof of stoutness and endurance, but, as there is no rock-work in the ascent of Mont Blanc, it proved nothing at all as to Mr. Hadow's fitness to encounter the peculiar difficulties of the Matterhorn. Some other excursions in which that gentleman had borne part were also mentioned, but as they were unknown to Mr. Whymper, they could hardly have been of a first-rate character; and, as the event proved, they had not been sufficient to educate Mr. Hadow's powers of climbing and his steadiness of foot up to the requisite pitch. Mr. Hudson's partiality for his friend, and his undue reliance upon the deductions to be drawn from his having gone up and come down Mont Blanc at racing pace, evidently misled a judgment which was usually cautious and sound.

Having made the requisite preparations, the party started from Zermatt on the morning of Thursday, the 13th. They mounted without difficulty to a height of 11,000 feet, and then pitched their tent and rested for the night. They had with them an abundance of rope—350 feet of strong rope, and more than 200 feet of a weaker and lighter kind. For some reason which is still unexplained, some wire rope which Mr. Hudson had with him was not used. But this point is quite unimportant, because, so far from the accident being due to any weakness in the line, it was that very weakness which saved the lives of the survivors of the band. In the accounts which first reached England, it was stated that the party had gone out with the intention of merely exploring the approaches to the mountain, and it was suggested, if not expressly asserted, that they had been seduced by the apparent easiness of their task into an unwise and precipitate conversion of a mere reconnoissance into a serious attack. That, however, we now learn from Mr. Whymper, was not the case. What was done was done deliberately, with full forethought and of set purpose. There seems equally little foundation for another assertion—that all but one of the party passed a sleepless night, and consequently went fatigued to the next day's work. Mr. Whymper does not expressly say that he and his friends slept as well as could be expected under the circumstances; but, from the manner in which he refers to the subject, we gather that this was so; and, at all events, we have his distinct assurance that, at no part of the following day, did any one of the company show the slightest signs of fatigue. They were astir long before daybreak on the 14th, and started directly it was possible to move. By ten or eleven they had gained a height of about 14,500 feet, without having met with a single check or difficulty. Thus far they had mounted by the northeast face of the mountain; but it then became necessary to change the direction of their ascent. Above them rose the sheer precipice, which those who have either seen the mountain, or who have studied a good photograph, will easily recognize. For a time they ascended by the *arrête* which forms the edge of this wall of rock, and then turned over to the right or northwestern face. We do not quite understand whether it was on the *arrête* or on this northwestern face that the difficulty of the ascent began; but on one or the other they came to a slope about 300 feet in height, which Mr. Whymper describes as follows:

"In some places there is but little to hold. The general slope of the mountain was less than 40°, and snow had consequently accumulated and filled up the irregularities of the rock face, leaving only occasional fragments projecting here and there. These were at times covered with a thin glaze of ice, from the snow above having melted and frozen again during the night. Still it was a place over which any fair mountaineer might pass in safety."

We are afraid that, when Mr. Whymper talks of a "fair mountaineer," he is unconsciously thinking of such men as himself, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Leslie Stephen, Professor Tyndall, or other well-known Alpine explorers. But whatever may be his standard, it soon became evident that Mr. Hadow was not up to it. He proved to be totally inexperienced in this kind of work, and had to be constantly assisted. He was the only one of the party who was unequal to the task he had set himself. But his shortcomings were so decided that we can only express our astonishment that he was suffered to proceed. The descent over such a piece of rock as that described is always far more dangerous and far more trying than the ascent to those who are not sure-footed. And although we are told that no suggestion was made that Mr. Hadow should stop, the thought must have occurred to more than one of the experienced mountaineers who were with him, that his inefficiency, which was only a source of delay and difficulty in going up, would be a source of infinite peril in coming down. It is, indeed, perfectly clear that such a thought did occur to Croz, and we can only regret that he did not firmly insist on a step which would, in all probability, have saved his own life and the lives of his companions.

We need not dwell upon what occurred until the party again reached the same spot in descending. Every possible precaution seems to have been taken, except that of attaching a rope to the rock—a measure which, after being suggested by Mr. Whymper, was unaccountably lost sight of. The whole party were roped together. "Only one man moved at a time; when he was firmly planted, the next advanced, and so on." But even these precautions were insufficient to make up for poor Mr. Hadow's shortcomings. In spite of Mr. Whymper's evident desire to say no more than is strictly necessary on this point, it is clear that he was perfectly helpless. Croz had to take hold of his legs and place his feet in their proper position. Even when this was done for him he could not keep his footing, but slipped, and fell upon the guide as the latter, after putting him in position, was in the act of turning round to continue the descent. Croz was knocked off his legs at once, and the sudden jerk carried away Hudson and Lord Francis Douglas. At the moment of the accident the rope was not tight between Hadow and Hudson, and between Hudson and Lord Francis; but it does not therefore follow that there was any negligence on their part. In descending a place like the one in question, men must be guided in a great measure by the nature of the ground in taking up their places; and, therefore, even although all were standing still at the time of the accident, the rope might unavoidably have been slack between some of the men. Of course, as Mr. Whymper writes, a slack piece between a man who has slipped and the next in line causes the former "to acquire, before he is stopped, a momentum that may drag down one after another and bring destruction upon all. Between Lord Francis Douglas and Taugwalder, and again between Taugwalder and Mr. Whymper, the rope was thoroughly "tight." The shock came upon the two latter "as upon one man." They were able to resist its first force, and to save themselves from being carried off their legs. But in Mr. Whymper's opinion they could not have withstood the momentum which the four falling men had then acquired, and, had the rope held, all must have gone together. Fortunately for the survivors, the rope did not hold; it parted, not, as was at first said, in consequence of fraying against a rock, but in mid air; and, while four met a fate at which we shudder to think, three were saved.

The cause of the catastrophe is now plain. It was entirely due to the presence of an inexperienced and incompetent mountaineer. Had Mr. Hudson, Mr. Whymper, and Lord Francis Douglas, been accompanied only by Croz and the Taugwalders, they would, in all likelihood, have safely accomplished a task for which they were prepared by natural gifts and by previous experience. But, as the strength of a chain is only that of its weakest link, so, in such hazardous work as that of descending the slippery slopes of the Matterhorn, the strength of a party is very much reduced to that of its weakest member. Of course, if people will attempt what they are unequal to, they will come to grief in Alpine climbing, as in many other things. A raw hand who stood up against the bowling of Jackson or Willsher in a cricket-match, or a cockney mounted on a high-spirited horse and set off for a day's hunting in Leicestershire, would be sure to find severely, if not fatally, the consequences of their imprudence. The fact that they did so would, however, be no argument against first-rate cricketers or perfect horsemen continuing their favorite amusements. In like manner, the fact that unpractised feet slip and slide in places where to slip and slide is death, furnishes no reason why those who have acquired the requisite steadiness should refrain from traversing places which are tolerably safe to them, although infinitely dangerous to others. But the casualty on the Matterhorn ought certainly to make men who set off to "do the Alps," with little or no previous knowledge or preparation, far more careful than they are in many cases, to proportion their work to their powers. A man may be a capital pedestrian, and yet be as helpless as a child or as timid as a woman on an ice-slope or on a narrow and slippery ridge of rock. He has no right to hazard the lives of himself and others by undertaking a dangerous expedition, for which he has not qualified himself by previous practice in less-exposed situations. At all events, we trust that there will hereafter be no false delicacy on the part of tried mountaineers in refusing to compromise their safety by accepting the companionship of untried associates.

SCHOOL DISCIPLINE.

From the Evening Post.

It is a singular fact that scarcely one of the admirers of self-government has thought of applying it in schools. In a recent number of the *Atlantic Monthly* a very interesting account was given of Von Fellenberg's experiment at Hofwyl. An account of a somewhat similar experiment in one of our city schools may not be out of place.

One morning, during a recitation, the boys of a certain school were asked: "What is the government of this country we are speaking of?" "A monarchy." "What is the government of our own country?" "A republic." "What is the government of our school?" "A republic." "No." "What is it then, sir?" "A limited monarchy." "Why! we are not your subjects, sir." "Yes you are," replied the teacher, "your parents have delegated to me certain powers, and you must obey my orders as long as they see fit to leave you here." "Well, sir, but we don't like to be any one's subjects; we prefer to be republicans." "Do you think yourselves capable of self-government?" "Yes, sir." "Well," said the teacher, "I have no objection to trying you; but we must go by degrees. I will try you at first for one hour." "What, sir, won't you mark us at all for anything we do?" "No; always provided that you do not disturb the business of the school, for that must go on." "Very well, sir."

It was tried for an hour, then for two hours, then for a day, then for a week. At the end of the week the boys were told, writes the teacher, that I was much gratified with their power of self-government, and proposed as a reward that we should go on Tuesday afternoon to the Harpers' book-printing establishment; but, alas! on Monday they received two warnings, and were told that a third disturbance would cause the downfall of their republic. The warning was not heeded; a third came—crash went the republic, and the old monarchy was restored upon its ruins. The contrast was disagreeable. The free republican of a moment ago, who had been "a law unto himself," was a subject "cabined, cribbed, confined," his incomings and his outgoings noted, and all his shortcomings carefully marked.

One bright, open-faced youngster soon came up, however, and said: "It isn't fair to expect so much of us on Monday, because it comes right after Saturday and Sunday, and it takes us some time to get into the school ways again." "Then you are not to be considered as capable of self-government unless you can resist the influence of Monday as well as all the other days?" "Yes sir." We tried again. They succeeded in governing themselves for the rest of the week, and the Monday following we went to the Harpers' establishment and enjoyed it. Then, however, graver questions arose.

If the boys were to govern themselves entirely they must decide about everything; yet the lessons must be learned and recited, order must be kept, and the school work must go on. To satisfy these different ideas it was agreed that the teacher should be just as absolute as before; that the boys should be marked for conduct and lessons as before; prompt obedience should be required, and no discussions allowed during school time; but at recess or after school, any boy might appeal from any one of the teachers' decisions to a jury of three boys, one chosen by himself, one by the teacher, and a third by these two; and from the decision of the jury there should be no appeal. The teacher writes:

"This seemed a hazardous experiment, and it was so. Their virtue was not strong enough at first to resist the temptation. The troublesome boys appealed to have their conduct marks cancelled, and the lazy boys to have their recitation marks increased. Their comrades on the juries obeyed their fellow-feeling rather than their sense of justice. I protested against many of the decisions as outrageously unjust, and warned them that continued injustice would necessarily cause the downfall of their republic.

"I submitted, however, to all the decisions of the juries, waiting patiently for the tide to turn; and it did so. I had previously prepared their minds for this state of things by conversations, the drift of which they had not perceived. Their own consciences whispered to them of their own injustice to one who submitted while he protested, and the industrious boys began to see that the lazy fellows were getting just as high marks as they were, without the trouble of working for them. All these causes combined to turn the tide. My patient submission to unjust decisions was rewarded.

"When the culprits grumbled at the jurymen who decided against them, I could say to them with unction, 'Protest if you choose, but you must submit as I did.'

"Our experiment succeeded, and for seven years our school has been thus governed. There is an appeal from every teacher to the principal, and an appeal from him to three jurymen, or judges, as they are more commonly called.

"It has proved an admirable method of training boys' judgments, and in all cases where partiality is charged, it has proved a specific; for, when a boy is condemned by his comrades also, all such charges fall to the ground. Some very droll scenes have occurred at these trials, and some curious developments of character have been made.

"On one occasion six boys were on trial for having detained another boy by force in the play room. Our play room is large enough to play base ball in, and several boys were playing after school. Four o'clock came, and one of the boys said he had orders to go home at that time. His side had just been 'caught out,' and the other side declared that he must stay, and let them have their 'innings.' He resisted and they insisted, but finally let him go. Next morning my housekeeper told me that there had been a disturbance in the play room; that some of the boys had been keeping another there against his will, and that he had been crying a good deal. She did not know his name, but pointed him out to me. I asked him if he had any complaint to make against any one. He said no, and, of course, I did not press the matter. After prayers I asked those who had forcibly detained William ——— to step forward. Six of them immediately did so. I gave all parties notice to appear before me at two o'clock. The case was regularly tried, and my decision was that the six young gentlemen in question were in the wrong, and must be excluded from the play room for one week.

They were dissatisfied, and appealed. One of the judges chosen was a chunky, 'spunky' fellow, Gardiner S——, one of the best boys in the school. I happened to be standing behind the judges, as they took their seats opposite the criminals, and was quite amused at hearing Gardiner say, laughingly, to a brother judge, 'Harry, do you think we can lick those fellows over there if we decide against them?' They did decide against them, and confirmed in all respects the decision of 'the lower court.'"

The correspondent from whose letter we have taken this account, writes: "The results of our system, now tried for seven years, have been nothing but good, and I can cordially recommend this method of school government to all who care to try it, cautioning them at the same time that very careful handling is requisite to ensure success."

FAMILIAR HISTORY OF GEN. GRANT.

Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.

Galena, Illinois.

About fifteen years ago Gen. Grant's father established a leather house here, under the firm of Collins and Co. The leather was tanned at Covington, Kentucky, and sent hither. The firm did well, and it is understood made a fortune. The firm was dissolved, and a son came on to conduct the business, but in about two years he died of consumption. He was well liked and was an excellent business man.

Meanwhile, Ulysses Grant, having graduated at West Point, went into the Mexican war, where he distinguished himself in every battle, except one when he was not present, that was fought; thence he went to Oregon, and acted as Captain in the Quartermaster's Department. Eleven years since, he resigned his commission and went to St. Louis, where he had some interest in a piece of land, and I was told he engaged in hauling wood to market, himself driving his own oxen.

On the death of his brother his father engaged him to come hither and take charge of the store. Now I come to mention things never before related. I have to tell a hard story. Statements previously made about Gen. Grant will be blown away. Many a young man on reading what follows will be encouraged. I gather my account from the most trustworthy sources.

Capt. Grant, as he was called, found the affairs of the concern in great disorder, but he went to work, and in three weeks had everything straight. There was one clerk besides himself, and generally more or less hired men. As this was the only establishment of the kind in the place, the trade of which is large, there was much business to do. Capt. Grant was not remarkable as a salesman, but he was good to oversee and to manage. Generally he bought the hides as they were brought to the store in country wagons. He took them in himself. That he might not dirty his clothes, he had a short leather apron, which he always wore. Those not acquainted mistook him for the porter. In this way, here in the city of Galena, he toiled on for two long years. He was employed at $40 a month. The intention on the part of his father was, after a while, to establish him in the business, but he was expected to live on $480 a year. To do this, and to live in society, is impossible. Everything must be cheap and plain. Sometimes his wife had a hired girl, but usually she did her own work.

During these two years Capt. Grant made very few acquaintances. There were plenty of business men on the street who did not know him, and who never heard his name spoken. I presume it would be easy to number his associates on one's fingers. I have heard business men say that they never heard of him until he was put in command at Cairo.

Those two years were years of trial and discouragement. In fact, the Captain came hither from St. Louis in a great degree disheartened; still he would not give up. He is described as a broken-down man. At this time Capt. Grant was drawing beyond his expenses, though this was not ascertained till the end of the year. He could not live on $40 a month. He seldom went abroad. A few near neighbors were all he visited; here he would sit and smoke his pipe. His conversation was varied, but he liked to talk on the Mexican War. Mostly he was a man of silence. Mr. Washburne tells me that he seemed to him to be thinking on some abstract subject, and that he took him to be a thoughtful, reflective, and large-minded man. Such being his condition, one is reminded of the case of Frederick the Great during the years he was banished by his father. But in whatever makes a man, Grant, the American Hero, far excels. I will say here that he always was temperate and every way correct in his behavior.

A month or so before the Fort Sumter outrage, and afterward, Capt. Grant was uneasy. He walked through the streets, to and fro in the store, saying nothing, and apparently was in a troubled state of mind. About those days the Douglas Guard organized in the city to counteract the Lincoln Wide-Awakes, and Capt. Grant, as a military man, was appointed orderly sergeant. His reply was that a captain in the United States Infantry was not the one to take such a position. He did not go near them. He meddled so little with politics that it is to this day unknown whether he voted for Lincoln or Douglas.

At last war came; a war meeting was held, and Capt. Grant was appointed Chairman. Then he went to Mr. Washburne and said he had been educated at West Point at the expense of the Government; he had resigned, expecting never to serve again, but now he offered his services for what they were worth. A company was raised in the town, and under his direction it was equipped and sent to Cairo.

Galena is in the northwest part of the State. Sometimes the wants of this corner are disregarded. At Springfield there is always a ring of politicians who are anxious to provide for their set. It is difficult to do anything with them. Mr. Washburne urged Capt. Grant to go down and offer his services. He would help him all he could. The Captain went down, and after some delay he was set to work drawing up and copying papers. After a while he told them they could get somebody to do such work as well as he for a dollar a day. It was not in his line to be kept in a corner at a desk, seeing nobody and doing so little. He was met coldly; nobody knew him, nobody cared for him. Other persons then took an interest in him, among them Mr. Houghton and Mr. McClellan, President of the bank here. The latter in particular pressed the Captain's claims.

Then he was appointed an Aid of Gov. Yates, and directed to hunt up the State arms. He found about 1,500 rusty muskets. He also mustered in men. Still, so many were his discouragements and so coldly was he looked upon, that he told his friends he was not wanted and that he had better go home.

The importance of hiring a man of military knowledge was urged upon the Governor. It was proposed he should be the Colonel of the 21st Regiment, but another got it.

About this time Capt. Grant went to Ohio to see his father, when Gov. Dennison was urged to give him an appointment. The prospect here was good. Then he came back to Illinois. By this time the 21st Regiment had become demoralized. The men talked of putting the Colonel in the guard-house. Capt. Grant was sent to them; by the help of Logan, the men were quieted and then our Captain was appointed their Colonel. The regiment turned out to be one of the best in the State.

Then Col. Grant came back to Galena to get his clothes; yes, to get his clothes. He had to have a uniform. To get it, money was borrowed and security given for the money. The American people can afford to read this now. Then he went back. On taking his men he had them march, saying they would learn four times as fast. He went to Missouri, and was under Fremont.

Meanwhile his friends, like Cromwell's little daughter, were "indeed very few." Mr. Houghton, editor of the *Gazette,* on the 31st May, 1861, describes Col. Grant as the soul of honor, and no man breathes who has a more patriotic heart, and "our new soldiers need the leadership of a rare man like Capt. Grant." June 20, the paper says, a command of an Ohio regiment has been tendered to Capt. Grant, and it urges his fitness for a high command. June 22, is a notice that Capt. Grant has accepted the Colonelcy of the 7th District regiment. July 31, states that Col. Grant is to be promoted to a Brigadiership, and congratulates the service on the event. Dec. 23, is an editorial estimating the character of Gen. Grant, and in particular it mentions his modesty, frankness, sagacity, and strategy. I take these things from the files of the paper myself.

To this stage of the hero's life history does not furnish an example of any other man who has been so successful in a righteous cause.

Gen. Grant is still a thoughtful man. When he speaks he holds down his head and thinks. Some say he has not forgotten Mexico. It is too soon to estimate his character; indeed, very little is known. In a wide-brimmed cavalry hat, and in clothes a little too large, and with a silent tongue, one knows not what to say. My impression is that he will prove to be as much beloved as Washington.

A Noble Act.—A noble ship was bearing down on the English coast under a stiff breeze and a lowering sky. It was not many hours before she was in the teeth of a violent storm, rolling and plunging in the angry waters. The wind shrieked through her cordage, and her huge timbers groaned from stem to stern. She at last struck and became unmanageable, and hoisted signals of distress. A crew of brave and hardy men from the shore put out to rescue her living freight. Among those on board was a negro with two orphan children under his charge. The boat was soon filled with the affrighted passengers, and there was room for but *one more*—room for the negro, or the two little ones. Who should be saved—who left behind to perish? The faithful negro did not hesitate. Over the ship's sides he lowered the helpless children into the life-boat, and only called out, "Tell master, Coffie did his duty."

Hannah More was asked to write a poem on this touching event, but she declined, saying, "No art could embellish so noble an action."

PROTECTED GUNPOWDER.

A recent English invention for rendering gunpowder non-explosive by mixing with it a foreign substance which can be easily removed when desired, has begun to attract attention abroad, and has, it is stated, survived the most severe and complex trials,—what one paper calls "the measles of the infancy of an invention." From the London *Star* of a recent date we copy the following account of it:

"The experiments which were made on Saturday evening at Torwood, Wimbledon, differed in almost no particular from those by which the efficiency of Gale's protective powder have hitherto been tested; possibly because these experiments have been as subtle and searching as could well be devised. Slow matches were burned into vessels holding gunpowder mixed with the protective powder, and they only served to ignite a few isolated grains. Vesuvian matches were flung into the powder and were ignominiously extinguished. A red-hot poker was stirred through the powder, with no better (or worse) effect. But by far the most convincing test is that which was proposed by Lord Bury—namely, that a quantity of pure gunpowder should be placed in the centre of the protected gunpowder and the former fired. This experiment was also exhibited on Saturday, and if we remember the keen, permeating power of flame, especially where that flame has been propelled in every direction by a vigorous explosion, we can understand how gunpowder that may resist this attempt at ignition may, with some show of reason, be pronounced safe. The pure gunpowder was placed in a sort of pit inside the vessel, and carefully covered over with the protected powder; when the former exploded it simply blew what was above it into the air, and had no effect in igniting the great mass which lay beneath and around it. Thereafter a portion of that surrounding mass was riddled in the usual way, and the residue exploded as ordinary powder will explode. We may assume this test to be conclusive, and proceed to mention a few of the advantages accruing from the practical use of the invention.

"In the first place, the cost of carriage of ordinary gunpowder is £7 10*s.* per ton, the highness of the rate being, of course, caused by the dangerous properties of the material. The carriage of a ton of protected powder for the same distance is 10*s.* But, if mixed in the proportion which Mr. Gale suggests as being indubitably safe, there are four tons weight of his powder to every ton of gunpowder, so that the cost of carriage of an actual ton of gunpowder, accompanied by its sufficient quantity of protective material, is £2, thereby saving £5 per ton.

"Then, as to the storage of gunpowder, great difficulty is experienced in obtaining sites for magazines, government not allowing above a certain quantity of powder to be stored in any mill or magazine, however remote or apparently safe. Mixed with Gale's protective material it matters not where the powder be stored. Thousands of barrels might with perfect safety be placed in vaults beneath the House of Commons, and a dozen black-visaged Guy Fawkeses allowed to brandish torches in whatsoever subterranean Walpurgis-dance they pleased. The cost of forming shell-proof magazines within our shore batteries is at once done away with; and the enormous expense of building strong powder magazines in or near large cities is no longer necessary. Iron ships need no longer resemble gigantic bomb-shells which only require a spark to send them flying into the air; barrels of this powder may be kept with perfect safety on the deck of a ship when in action. In short, the cost of the storage of this powder is no greater than that of so many barrels of flour; while the further recommendation—greater than any saving of cost—that hereby the absolute prevention of explosion is ensured, is so apparent that it need scarcely be mentioned.

"It requires only to be seen how larger machinery for the sifting of the powder and restoring it to its original state may be constructed so as to be easily used in a sudden emergency. For, though the advantages which the invention offers to the use of powder at home are sufficiently great, it is necessary to its adoption by the army and navy, that its mechanical appliances should be of the swiftest and readiest kind. An objection has been raised on the ground that, after the gunpowder had been sifted, some portion of the protective powder would adhere to the grains. This is not the case, as has been proved by microscopic investigation.

"The material which thus renders gunpowder temporarily innocuous is simply glass ground down to an exceedingly fine powder; various other substances have been tried (especially flint, which, however, became too floury and dusty) but no one has been found so useful and successful as glass. The cost of it, as we have already stated, is 30*s.* per ton. It may be used, besides, for a variety of purposes; it scours copper and other metals into a brilliancy sufficient to make the inventor of polishing-paste die of envy. At present Mr. Gale advances three pounds of his powder to one of gunpowder as the safest proportion; but a much smaller proportion renders the gunpowder perfectly non-explosive; with this difference, however, that in equal parts of gunpowder and protective powder the former will burn, though it does not explode. A proportion of two to one burns slowly, three to one allows a few grains to ignite at hap-hazard, four to one is mere dead material. The rapidity with which the powder can be separated is somewhat remarkable; perhaps owing to the nature of the material with which it is mixed. The proportions we have mentioned are weight, not bulk; the protective powder being heavier than the gunpowder, what forms a proportion of three to one in weight is only two to one in bulk, and this is an important fact in considering storage. Another advantage offered by this material is that it keeps the powder perfectly dry, however the mixture may be exposed to the air; and it is well known that by itself gunpowder rapidly absorbs moisture from the atmosphere and becomes for the time useless.

"Among the gentlemen present at Torwood on Saturday were Sir John Hay, Mr. Chambers, M.P., Mr. Gilpin, M.P., W. E. Bendle, esq., and others more or less interested in the matter; but we should say that these partially private experiments are now almost unnecessary, and that Mr. Gale should bring his invention more immediately before the public, confident that its efficiency and simplicity will be apparent to all who may witness its results."

Butter-Making.—The *Revue d'Economie Rurale* states that, from recent experiments made by a French farmer, it appears that the last milk drawn from the cow contains ten times more cream and butter than the first milk. Hence it follows that if, after drawing eight or ten litres of milk from a cow, the operation is stopped, and about a litre left in the dugs, nearly one-half of the cream and butter is lost. The best way of making butter, according to the same authority, is to pour cream into a linen bag, then to tie it up and put it into a hole dug in the ground, which is afterwards covered with earth. There it must remain twenty-five hours; after which, on being taken out, the cream is found to have become quite hard. It is then crushed in a mortar with a wooden pestle, half a glass of water being added to separate the butter, an operation which does not last two minutes. No other system of making butter is now employed either in Normandy or the Berry; for there not only is a saving of time and labor, but a greater quantity of butter is got out of the cream, and its quality is excellent. Some people put the first bag into a second one, in order to avoid bringing the earth too closely into contact with the butter.

Horse Races.—It is recorded of Lord Clifford, one of the first of the English Catholic peers who returned to their seats in Parliament upon the passage of the bill emancipating their faith, that his opening motion, made in the House of Lords, for the consideration of a certain measure on a certain day was met by a loud cry of "Oaks! Oaks!" The perplexed nobleman looked about him in a hopeless kind of way till a friendly voice near by whispered, "The House never sits on that day." Much relieved, Lord Clifford recovered himself and named another day for his motion. Instantly, as before, rang out the protest, "Derby! Derby!" Utterly confounded and bewildered, the inexperienced hereditary legislator fell to excusing himself: "My Lords!" he exclaimed, "I am extremely sorry, but my education has been so wholly carried on in foreign lands, that, with grief I confess it, I am painfully ignorant of the Saints' days of the English Church."

Cossack Justice.—The following story gives a lively notion how the Russians govern Poland. A Jew met a Cossack in the forest, and the latter robbed him of his horse. On returning to the town, he lodged a complaint with the major in command, who was (with what truth we shall see) reported to be a most rigid disciplinarian. The Cossacks were paraded, the robber was pointed out, when, with the utmost effrontery, he remarked he had found the horse. "How?" replied the Hebrew, "I was upon his back!" "Yes," retorted the Cossack, "I found you, too, but having no use for you I did not keep you." The excuse was admitted, and the poor Israelite was dismissed minus his steed.—*Jewish Chronicle.*